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SAMSON AND DELILAH

Opera in Three Acts

BY

FERDINAND LEMAIRE

(English Version by Nathan Haskell Dole)

MUSIC BY

CAMILLE SAINT-SAËNS

Vocal Score Complete

PR. IN PAPER, $2.50 PR. IN CLOTH, $3.50

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Color Music

Dramatis Personae.

Delilah,	*Mezzo Soprano*
Samson,	*Tenor*
The High Priest of Dagon,	*Baritone*
Abimelech, Satrap of Gaza,	*1st Bass*
An old Hebrew,	*2nd Bass*
Philistine Messenger,	*Tenor*
First Philistine,	*Tenor*
Second Philistine,	*Bass*

Chorus of Hebrews and Philistines.

10196

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SAMSON AND DELILAH.

Opera in three Acts.

Act I.

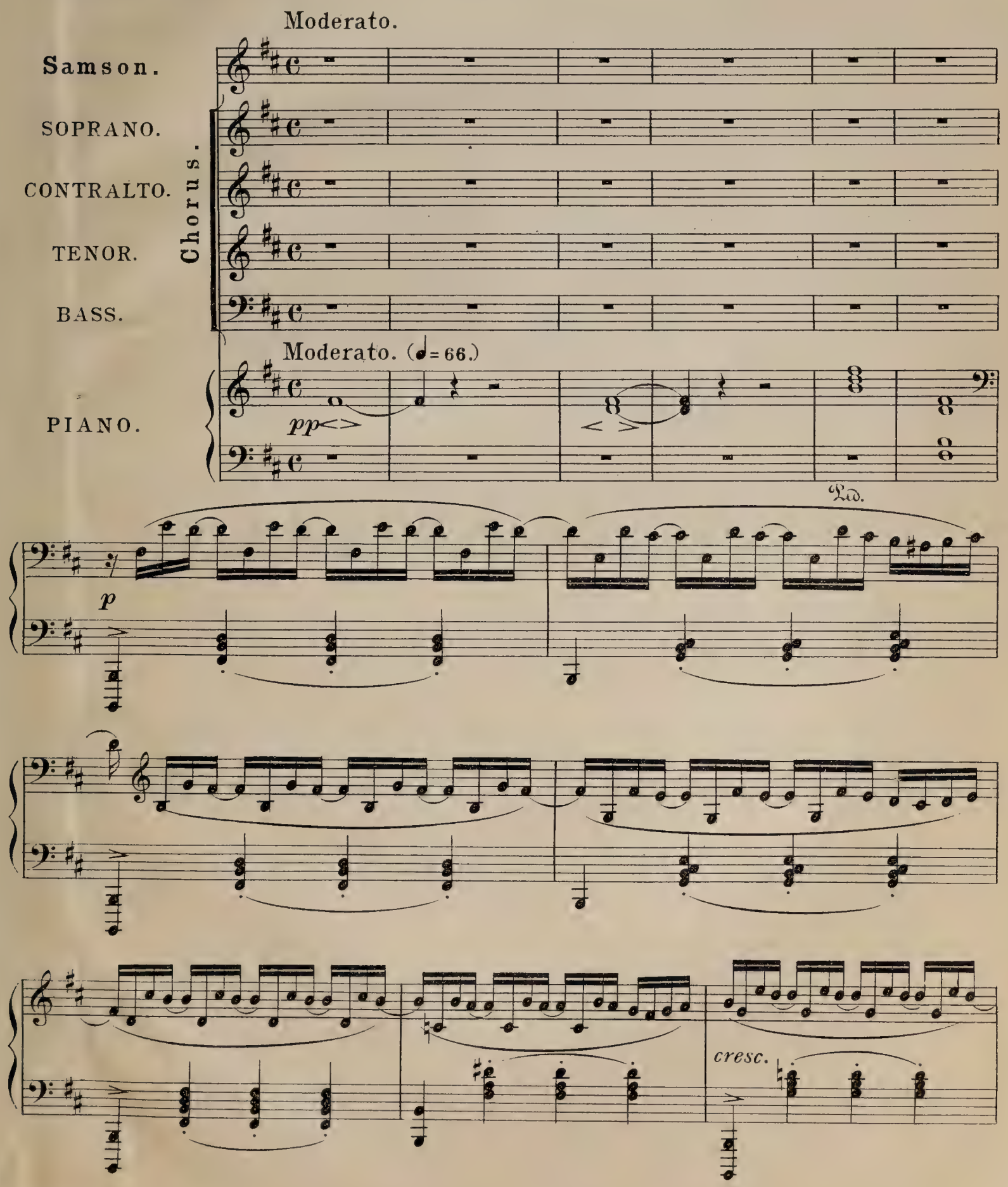
A public square in the city of Gaza, in Palestine; at the left the portico of the temple of Dagon. As the curtain rises, a throng of Hebrews, men and women, are discovered in attitudes of grief, dejection and prayer.

Samson is among them.

English Version by
NATHAN HASKELL DOLE.

Scene I.

CAMLLE SAINT-SAËNS.



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mf

f

dim.

p

A

pp

Chorus. (Behind the curtain.)

SOPRANO. *pp* God!

CONTRALTO. *pp* God!

TENOR. *pp* God!

BASS. *pp* God!

p

sotto voce.

God! Is - rael's God! God! Is - rael's

sotto voce.

God! Is - rael's God! God! Is - rael's

sotto voce.

God! Is - rael's God!

God! To our pe-ti-tion

God! To our pe-ti-tion

sotto voce. To our pe-ti-tion heark - en!

God! Is - rael's God! To

cresc.

heark - en! *cresc.* Thy chil - dren save,

heark en! *cresc.* Thy chil - dren save,

cresc. Thy chil - dren save As they kneel in de -

cresc. our pe - ti - tion heark - en!

Thy chil - dren save *f* As they

Thy chil - dren save *f* As they

spair, Thy chil - dren *f* save

Thy chil - dren save

mf *f*

sf

kneel in de - spair, As they kneel in de -

sf

kneel in de - spair, As they kneel in de -

sf

As they kneel in de -

sf

As they kneel in de -

f

p *sotto voce.*

spair! Heed thou their pray'r while

p *sotto voce.*

spair! Heed thou their pray'r while

p

spair!

p

spair!

p *pp*

now deep sorrows dark - en!

now deep sorrows dark - en! *sotto voce.*

Heed thou their

cresc.

pray'r While o'er them sorrows dark - - -

f

cresc.

f

p

Oh! let thy wrath give

p

Oh! let thy wrath give

p

en!

p

Oh! let thy wrath give

dim.

p

place to lov - ing care;

Oh! let thy

place to lov - ing care;

Oh! let thy

Oh! let thy

place to lov - ing care;

wrath give place to lov - ing care!

wrath give place to lov - ing care!

wrath give place to lov - ing care!

pp

pp

pp

B

Semi-Chorus. SOPRANO. *pp* Since thou from us hast turn'd a-way thy

CONTRALTO. *pp* Since thou from us hast turn'd a-way thy

B

p

fav - or, We are un - done; In

fav - or, We are un - done; In

vain thy peo - ple fight!

vain thy peo - ple fight!

The curtain rises.

cresc.

C

Tutti. *f div.*

f God, wilt thou have that we

God, wilt thou have that we

Tutti. *f div.*

f God, wilt thou have that we

God, wilt thou have that we

C

f

unis.

per - ish for - ev - er? The na - tion that a - lone hath known thy

per - ish for - ev - er? The na - tion that a - lone hath known thy

unis.

per - ish for - ev - er? The na - tion that a - lone hath known thy

per - ish for - ev - er? The na - tion that a - lone hath known thy

light! Ah! all the

light! Ah! all the

light! Ah! all the day do I hum - bly a -

light!

p *dim.*

day do I hum - bly a - dore him, Deaf to my cry he giv-eth no re -

day do I hum - bly a - dore him, Deaf to my cry he giv-eth no re -

dore him; Deaf to my cry he giv-eth no re -

p

cresc.

ply; Yet still I bow be - fore him and im - plore him

cresc.

ply; Yet still I bow be - fore him and im - plore him

cresc.

ply; Yet still I bow be - fore him and im - plore him

cresc.

più cresc.

That he at last to my aid may draw nigh!

più cresc.

That he at last to my aid may draw nigh!

più cresc.

That he at last to my aid may draw

più cresc.

nigh!

f

D

Allegro non troppo.

f

By savage foes our cities have been har-ried, Gentiles thine al-tar with shame have pro-

D

Allegro non troppo. (♩ = 126.)

f

f

By savage foes our cities have been har - ried, Gen - tiles thine

fan'd; By___ sav - age _____ foes have our cit-ies been har-ried,

f

Our tribes a -

al - - - tar with shame have pro - fan'd; By_

Gentiles with shame have thine al - tar pro - fan'd; Our tribes a -

far to dire-ful slav-'ry car - ried, All scatter'd are,

___ sav - age _____ foes have our cit-ies been harried, Gen-tiles with

far in - to dire slav -'ry car - ried, All scatter'd are, scarce our

f

Our tribes a - scarce our name hath re - main'd: All scat - ter'd shame have thine al - tar pro - fan'd, have name, scarce our name hath re - main'd.

far to dire - ful slav - 'ry car - ried, All scat - ter'd are, scat - ter'd are, thine al - tar pro-fan'd; Our tribes Our tribes a - far in - to

are; scarce our name hath re - main'd.

All scat - ter'd are; our name hath a - far to dire - ful slav - 'ry dire slav-ry car - ried, All

All scatter'd are; scarce our name hath re - main'd!

scarce remain'd. Ah!

carried, All scatter'd are; our name hath scarce re - main'd!

scat - ter'd are, scarce our name hath re-main'd!

Art thou no more the God of our Sal-

Art thou no more the God of our Sal-

Art thou no more the God of our Sal-

Art thou no more the God of our Sal-va - -

va - tion, Who saved our sires from the chains that they

va - tion, Who saved our sires from the chains that they

va - tion, Who saved our sires from the chains that they

tion, Who saved our sires from the chains that they

wore?

wore?

wore?

wore?

sf

Lord!

sf

Lord!

sf

Lord!

sf

Lord!

sf

f

Hast thou for - got

f

Hast thou for - got

f

Hast thou for - got

f

Hast thou for - got

dim.

p

mf

dim.

Those vows sworn to our na - - tion,

dim.

Those vows sworn to our na - - tion,

dim.

Those vows sworn to our na - - tion,

dim.

Those vows sworn to our na - - tion,

dim.

E *p* *pp*

In days of yore, When E - gypt hurt us

p *pp*

In days of yore, When E - gypt hurt us

p *pp*

In days of yore, When E - gypt hurt us

p *pp*

E In days of yore, When E - gypt hurt us

p *p* *pp*

sore?

sore?

sore?

sore?

espress.

Samson. (emerging from the throng at the right.)

F

f

Pause and stand, Oh my brothers!

F

cresc.

fp

and bless the ho - ly name Of the God of your fathers.

Un poco più lento. (♩ = 116.)
(a little more slowly.)

pp

dolce.

Your pardon is at hand, And your chains shall be brok-en! I have

p

espress.

heard in my heart words of hope soft - ly spok-en; 'Tis the voice of the

poco sf — *pp*

Lord, Who through his servant speaketh; He doth his grace af -

p espress.

cresc.

ford; Your last - ing good he seek - eth; Your throne shall be re -

p

f

stor'd. Brothers! now break your fet-ters!

cresc.

fp *sf* *fp*

Our al-tar let us raise to the God whom we praise!

sf *p* *f* *f*

G

A - las! vain words he ut - ters!

p

A - las! vain words he ut - ters!

p

A - las! vain words he ut - ters!

p

molto espress.

fp

Free - dom ne'er can be ours! Of arms our

Free - dom ne'er can be ours! Of arms our

cresc.

foes be - reft us: How use our fee - ble

cresc.

div.

foes be - reft us: How use our fee - ble

div.

f rit.

pow'rs? On-ly tears now are left us! On - ly

f rit.

pow'rs? On-ly tears now are left us! On - ly

cresc.

f rit.

dim.

tears now are left us!

dim.

tears now are left us!

dim.

Allegro moderato. (♩ = ♩).

H

Samson.

Is your God not on high? Hath

H

p

he notsworn to save you? He still is—your al - ly!

By the name that He gave you! 'Twas for you a - lone that He

spake by His thun - ders; His glo - ry He hath

shown To you in might-y won - ders!

He led through the red Sea

sf *sf*

By mi - rac - ulous ways, When our fa - thers did

p

flee From a shame - ful op - pres - sion!

cresc. *f*

cresc. *f*

f

Past are those glo-rious days, God hath seen our trans - gres -

f

f

Past are those glo-rious days, God hath seen our trans - gres -

f

p *f* *p* *mf*

dim.

sion! In his wrath he de - lays,

dim.

sion! In his wrath he de - lays,

p

cresc.

3

Wretch-ed souls! Hold your

p *dim.*

Nor hears our in - ter - ces - - - sion!

p

p *dim.*

Nor hears our in - ter - ces - - - sion!

p

pp

I Allegro. (𝅗𝅥 = 138.)

peace! Doubt not the God a - - bove you!

p *molto cresc.* *fp*

Ped.

And fall down on your

mf

knees: Pray to him who doth love you! Be -

dim. *p*

hold his might - y hand The safe - guard of our

na - tion! With daunt - less val - or stand! In hope

hope of sal - va - - tion! God, the Lord,

sfp

speeds the right! God, the Lord, nev - er fail - eth!

He fills our arms with might,

f

He fills our arms with might, And our

pray'r now pre vail - - - - - -

cresc.

K

eth!

f

Lo! the spir- it of the

f

f

Lo! the spir- it of the Lord, Up - on his soul hath rest - - -

f

K

f

Lord, Up-on his soul hath rest - - - ed!

ed!

3

3

Come! our cour- age is re - stor'd, Let now his way be

Come! our cour-age is re - stor'd, Let now his way be test - - -

test - - - ed!

ed!

We will march at his

We will march at his side,

We will march at his side,

We will march at his

side;

De - liv-'rance shall at -

De - liv'rance shall at - tend

De - liv'rance shall at - tend

side;

De - liv-'rance shall at -

energico.

tend us. We will

us. We will march at his side, We will

us. We will march at his side, We will

tend us. We will march at his side, De -

march at his side, De - liv - 'rance shall at - tend us!

march at his side, De - liv - 'rance shall at - tend us!

liv - 'rance shall at - tend us!

L *ff* For the Lord

ff For the Lord

ff For the Lord

ff For the Lord, For the Lord

L *ff*

is our guide, And his

is our guide, And his

div.

arm shall de - fend us!

arm shall de - fend us!

ff

The same; ABIMELECH, Satrap of Gaza.
Enters by the left with a suite of many warriors and Philistine soldiers.

Scene II.

Allegro moderato. (♩ = 116.)

f

p

sf

Abimelech.

Who dares to raise the voice of pride? Do slaves with scorn re-vile their

p

masters? Who oft in vain our strength have tried Would they now in-

fp

sempre p

cur new dis - as - ters? Con-ceal your de -

f

p

p

spair and your tears! Our pa - tience will hold out no long -

p

mf

er; You have found that we are the strong - er! In vain your prayer! We

pp

sf p

dim.

mock your fears!

f

tr

ff

A Più Allegro. (♩ = 192.)

Your God whom ye im - plore with anguish Re - main - eth deaf to your

fp

call. He lets you still in

p

bondage lan - guish; On you his heav - y judg-ments fall!

Ped.

If he from us de - sires to

save you, Now let him show his pow'r di - vine, And

shat - ter the chains Your con - querors gave you; Let the

sun of free - dom shine.

Ped.

B

Do ye hope in in-solent daring, Our God un-to yours will yield? Je - ho - vah to Da - gon com-par - ing, Who for us win - neth the field.

Nay! your tim - id God fears and trem-bles When Da-gon be - fore him is seen; He, the plain tive

dove_ re - sem - bles, Da - gon the Ea - gle bold and

C Sempre Allegro. (♩=144.)

Samson. (full of inspiration.)

Oh God! it is thou he blas - phem - eth: Let thy

keen!

p sempre.

Ped.

wrath on his head de - scend! Lord of Hosts!_ His power hath an

cresc.

end!

fp

Ped.

On high, like light-ning gleam - eth, The sword spark-ling with

p

fire. From the

fp

Ped.

sky, swift - ly stream - eth The host burn - ing with

p

ire! Yea! all the heav'nly

fp

Ped.

le - gions In their might - y ar - ray Sweep down from bound - less

p

D

re - gions And strike the foe with dis - may!

p

Ped.

(♩ = 152.)

At last com - eth the hour When God's fierce fire shall

cresc.

fp

fall In its ter - ri-ble power; And his thun - ders ap - pal! Lord! be -

fore Thy displeas - - ure Help - less the earth shall quake!

Ped.

E

Thy wrath will know no meas - ure When ven - geance thou shalt take!

cresc.

Chorus of Israelites.

div. *cresc.*

Lord! Be - fore thy dis - pleas - ure

cresc.

div.

Lord! Be - fore thy dis - pleas - ure

f

f

Give

Help - less the earth shall quake!

Help - less the earth shall quake!

p

f

F

o'er, rash-ly blind, cease thy rail - ing! Wake not

f

Thy wrath will know no measure When vengeance thou shalt take.

f dim.

f

Thy wrath will know no measure When vengeance thou shalt take.

div. *f*

F

p *ff*

Samson.

f

L'istesso tempo.

Is-ra - el! break your chain! A - rise, display your

Dagon's ire, death en - tail-ing!

L'istesso tempo. (𝅗𝅥 = 𝅗𝅥).

p

might! Their i-dle threats dis - dain; See! the day fol-lows night! Je -

ho - vah, God of light, Hear our prayer as of yore! And for thy peo-ple

fight: Let the right win once more!

Chorus of Israelites.

SOP. & C'ALTO. *unis.*

f

Is-ra - el! break your chain! A-

TENORS.

f

Is-ra - el! break your chain! A-

BASSES.

f

rise, display your might! Their i-dle threats dis - dain! See! the day fol-lows

rise, display your might! Their i-dle threats dis - dain! See! the day fol-lows

night! Je - ho - vah, God of light, Hear our prayer as of yore, And

night! Je - ho - vah, God of light, Hear our prayer as of yore, And

Samson.

G

Lord! before thy dis -

for thy peo-ple fight! Let the right win once more!

for thy peo-ple fight! Let the right win once more!

G

p

pleas - ure, Help - less the earth shall quake; Thy wrath shall know no

meas - ure When ven-geance Thou shalt take! Thou the tempest un-

f *p*

chain- -est, The storms Thy word o - bey; The

ff

sf

vast sea Thou re - strain - - est: Be our shield, Lord, to-

sf *p* *sf*

H

day! A -

SOP. & C'ALTO.

ff

Is-ra - el, break your chain! A -

TENOR. *ff*

Is-ra - el, break your chain! A -

BASS. *ff*

cresc.

H

f

rise, dis - play your might! Their i - dle threats dis -

rise, dis - play your might! Their i - dle threats dis -

rise, dis - play your might! Their i - dle threats dis -

dain! See! the day fol - lows night! Je -

dain! See! the day fol - lows night! Je -

dain! See! the day fol - lows night! Je -

ho - - vah, God of light! Hear our prayer as of

ho - - vah, God of light! Hear our prayer as of

ho - - vah, God of light! Hear our prayer as of

yore, And for Thy peo - ple fight: Let the

yore, And for Thy peo - ple fight: Let the

yore, And for Thy peo - ple fight: Let the

right win once more! Is - ra - el!

right win once more! Is - ra - el!

right win once more! Is - ra - el!

ff

Now a - rise, now a - rise!

Now a - rise, now a - rise!

Now a - rise, now a - rise!

ff

I Abimelech, sword in hand, attacks Samson: Samson wrests the sword from him, and runs him

through. ABIMELECH, falling, cries: *help! help!* The Philistines in his suite run to his aid; Samson,

brandishing his sword, keeps them off. They fill the stage at the right. The greatest confusion reigns among them. Samson and the Israelites exeunt at the right.

The gates of Dagon's temple open; the High Priest, followed by a throng of attendants and guards descends the steps of the portico; he pauses before Abimelech's dead body. The Philistines respectfully draw back before him.

Scene III.

The Same, the High Priest, Attendants, Guards.

L'istesso tempo.

ff *dim.*

The High Priest.

f

What see I?

p

A - bim-e-lech! By slaves struck down and dy - ing!

Oh, let them not e-scape! To arms! Pur -

sue the fly - ing! Wreak revenge on your foes, For the

Prince they have slain! Smite down beneath your blows These slaves who flee in vain!

cresc.

First Philistine.

A

All my blood, it was

p *pp*

fat - ed, turn'd to ice in my veins; Me - thought my limbs were

weighted With heav-y load of chains.

Second Philistine.

My arms are un - a - vail - - ing, My

strength — is like the flax, My knees seem 'neath me

The High Priest.

f

Cow - ards! With hearts —

fail - ing And my heart melts like wax.

cresc.

— ea - si - ly daunt - ed, Ye are

f

fill'd with fool - ish a - larm! Have ye

lost all your boldness vaunt-ed; Fear ye their God's pu - ny

rit.

rit.

Scene IV.

A Philistine Messenger.

B

My Lord! the band by Samson guid - ed To re - volt with fu - ri - ous

arm?

B (𝅗𝅥 = 92.)

pp a tempo.

wrath, A-cross our land by fear di - vid - ed March, leaving woe in their

path. Come! why

First Philistine.

Oh, fly from the threat-en - ing dan- -ger! Come!

Second Philistine.

Oh, fly from the threat-en - ing dan- -ger! Come!

_ should we per-ish in vain? We'll leave the town un-to the stranger, And the

why should we per-ish in vain? We'll leave the town un-to the stranger, And the

why should we per-ish in vain? We'll leave the town un-to the stranger, And the

C Il doppio più Lento. (♩ = 92.)

shel-ter-ing moun-tains gain!

shel-ter-ing moun-tains gain!

shel-ter-ing moun-tains gain!

C Il doppio più Lento. (♩ = 92.)

ff

pesante.

The High Priest.

f

Curse you and your na-tion for ev-er, Children of Is-ra-el!

fp

mf

I fain — your race from Earth would sev-er And leave no trace to tell:

p *f* *mf*

Curse him too, their lead-er! I hate him!

f

Him will I stamp — 'neath my feet! A cru - el doom

D

fp

will soon await him! He shall die when we meet! He

fp *fp* *molto cresc.*

— shall die when we meet!

f *ff*

f

Curse her— too, the mother who bore him, And all his hate-ful race!

fp *mf*

May she— who faithful love once swore him, Prove heartless, false and base!—

f *p* *mf*

Cursed be the God of his na - tion!

f

That God his on- -ly trust! His tem - ple shake

fp

from its foun - da - tion, His al- -tar fall to dust, His al- -

fp *fp* *molto cresc.*

- tar fall to dust!

The Messenger and the First Philistine.

f

In spite of brave pro - fes - sions, To yonder mountains

The Second Philistine.

f

In spite of brave pro - fes - sions, To yonder mountains

f *ff*

Curses fall on them all; Let them die!

fly! Leave our homes, our possessions, Our God, or else we die!

fly! Leave our homes, our possessions, Our God, or else we die!

Exeunt left, carrying Abimelech's dead body. Just as the Philistines leave the stage followed by

the High Priest, the old men and the women of the Hebrews enter right. The sun is fully risen.

dim.

p

dim.

Hebrew women and old men – Then Samson followed by the victorious Hebrews.

Scene V.

L'istesso Tempo.

pp

Ped.

sempre *pp*

pp

Ped.

Andantino. (𝅗𝅥 = 𝅗𝅥)

Hebrew old men.

A Basses of the Chorus.

p

Praise ye Je - ho - vah! Tell all the wondrous sto - ry! Psalms of praise loudly

A

swell! God is the Lord! In His pow'r and His glo - ry,

p

He hath sav'd Is - ra - el! Through Him weak arms have triumph to'er the

mas - ters: Whose might op - prest them sore. Up - on their

heads He hath heapt dire dis - as - ters: They will mock Him no more!

The Hebrews led by Samson enter right.

An aged Hebrew.

B *p*

His hand in an- -ger stern chas - tised us,

B

For we His laws had dis - o - bey'd; But when our

pun - ish - ment ad - vis'd us, And we our hum-ble pray'r had

made, He bade us cease our lam - en -

ta - tion: "Rise in arms to com - bat," He cried; Your

C

God shall pro - vide your sal - va - tion; In bat - tle I am by your

C

fp

D

side.

Hebrew old Men.

p *cresc.*

When we were slaves He came our chains to sev - er, We were ev - er His care:

D

più cresc.

His mighty arm was read-y to de - liv - er; He hath turn'd our de -

più cresc.

— His mighty arm was read-y to de - liv - er; He hath turn'd our de -

cresc.

f

spair! Praise ye Je - ho - vah! Tell all the wondrous sto - ry! Your

spair! Praise ye Je - ho - vah! Tell all the wondrous sto - ry! Your

f *f*

dim.

Psalms of praise loud-ly swell! God is the Lord! In His pow'r and His

dim.

Psalms of praise loud-ly swell! God is the Lord! In His pow'r and His

dim.

p E

glo - ry He hath sav'd Is - ra - el!

p

glo - ry He hath sav'd Is - ra - el!

E

p *dim.*

pp

SAMSON, DELILAH, CHORUS OF PHILISTINES, THE OLD HEBREW, CHORUS OF HEBREWS.

The gates of Dagon's temple swing open. Delilah enters, followed by Philistine women holding garlands of flowers in their hands.

Scene VI.

Un poco più lento. (♩ = 76.)

sempre pp

Ped.

sempre con Ped.

SOPRANO.

dolciss.

Now Spring's generous hand, Brings flow'rs to the land: _____

CONTRALTO.

dolciss.

Now Spring's generous hand, Brings flow'rs to the land: _____

pp

Be they worn as crowns by thy conqu'ring band. _____

Be they worn as crowns by thy conqu'ring band. _____

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With light glad-some voic - es, 'Mid glowing ros - es While all re -

With light glad-some voic - es, 'Mid glowing ros - es While all re -

joic - es Sing, sis - ters, sing, Your trib - ute bring!

joic - es Sing, sis - ters, sing, Your trib - ute bring!

Sing, sisters, sing, Your trib - ute bring! A Come, deathless de -

Sing, sisters, sing, Your trib - ute bring! A Come, deathless de -

light, Youth's spring-time bright, ___ The beauty that charms the heart at the

light, Youth's spring-time bright, ___ The beauty that charms the heart at the

pp

sight: ___ The love that en - tranc - es ___ And new love

sight: ___ The love that en - tranc - es ___ And new love

wak - ens ___ With tim - id glanc - es: ___ My sis - ters love Like birds a -

wak - ens ___ With tim - id glanc - es: ___ My sis - ters love Like birds a -

bove!

My sis-ters love Like birds

bove!

My sis-ters love Like birds

Delilah (addressing Samson.) **B** *dolce.*

I come with a song for the

a - - bove.

a - - bove.

B Andante sostenuto. (♩ = 56.)

pp

splen-dor Of my Love who won in the fray.

dolciss.

I be-long un-to him for aye! Heart — and — hand I sur-

sempre pp

ren-der! Come, my dearest one, fol-low me! To So-

sempre legato.

reck, the fairest of val-leys, Where murm-'ring the cool streamlet dal-lies De-li-lah

there will comfort thee! My come-

Samson (Samson aside.)

O God, who be-hold-est my tri-al, Thy strength

pp

cresc. *dim.*

- -ly brow for thee I bind. With clus-ters of cool_ curl - ing

to Thy ser - vant im-part! Close fast mine eyes, make firm my

p

cress - es, And Shar - on's ros - es sweet are

heart, Sup - port me in stern self de - ni - -al.

twin'd, A - mid my long rav-en tress - es.

The old Hebrew.

O turn a-way, my son, and go not

Samson.

cresc.

Hide from my sight there! A-void the stranger's se-duc-tive de-vic-es.

mf

her beau-ty rare, Whose magic spell with right a-larms

cresc.

Heed not her voice tho' soft-ly it en-

cresc.

me! O quench those eyes whose brightness charms me And fills my heart with love's de-tic-es! Of the ser-pent's dead-ly fang beware.

pp

cresc.

D. S. O.H.

D *dolce.*

Sweet is the lil - y's per - fum'd breath, Sweet - er

p

spair. O thou flame

D *sempre legato.*

pp

far are my warm ca - ress - es, There a -

that my heart op - press - es, Burn - ing a -

Ac - curst art thou,

wait thee, Love, joy that bless - es, And all that

new at this hour Be - fore

if 'neath her charm thou fall - est, If

bliss ___ a-waken-eth! O -

cresc. *dim.*

___ my God, Be-fore my God give o'er thy pow'r! Lord, pit - y ___

to her voice, If to her hon - ied voice thou

cresc. *dim.*

- - pen thine arms, my brave de - fend - er; Let me

him who his weak - ness con -

giv - est heed, ___

pp

fly ___ to thy shel - ter - ing breast: There, on thy

fess - es!

Ah! then thy tears are vain; in vain thou

cresc.

heart, I will sweetly rest, Filling thy soul with rapture ten -

cresc.

Ah! Lord pit - y him who his weak - ness con -

cresc.

call - - est On heav'n to save from the fruits of thy

cresc.

E

p

der! Come, o

sf *p*

fess - es! O

marcato. *dim.* *p*

deed! On heav'n to save from the fruits of thy

E

sf *p*

più cresc. Ped.

sf *p* *pp*

come!

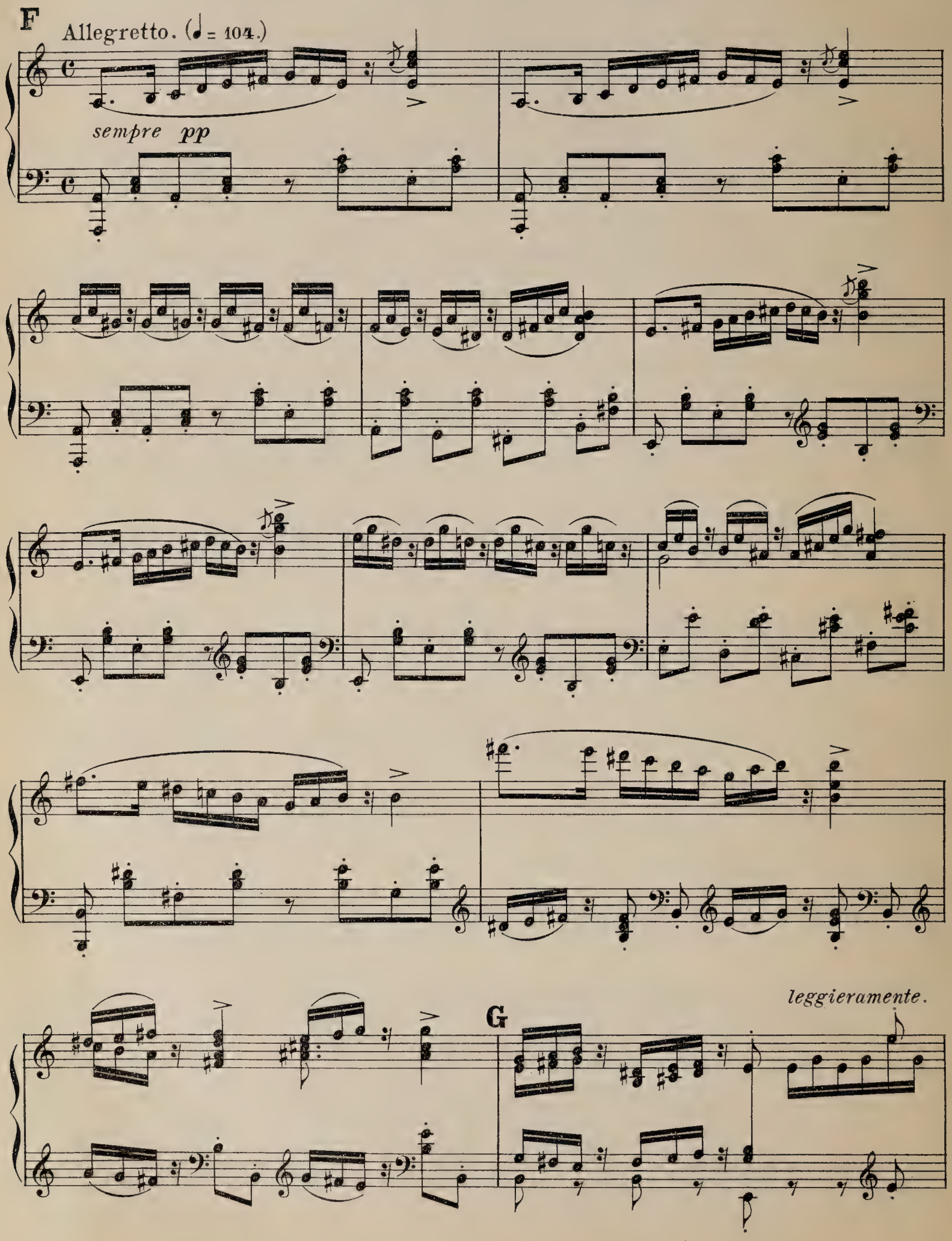
God!

deed!

Ped.

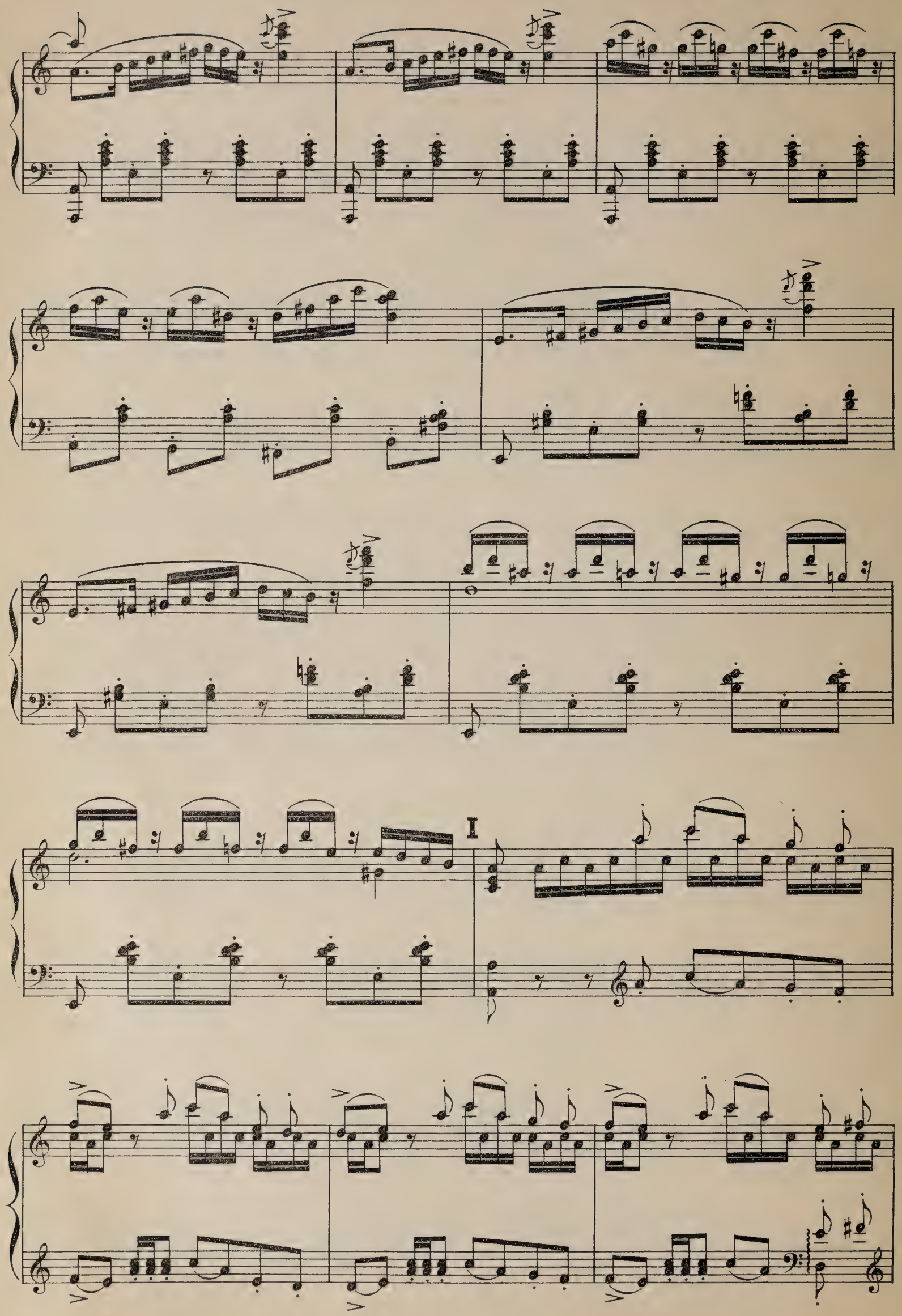
The young girls, accompanying Delilah, dance, waving garlands of flowers, which they hold in their hands and seem to entice the Hebrew warriors who are with Samson. Samson anxiously tries, but in vain, to avoid Delilah's glances. His eyes, in spite of him, follow all the enchantress's movements, as she takes part in the voluptuous poses and gestures of the young Philistine maidens.

Dance of the Priestesses of Dagon.



m. g.

H


I

K

più pp

sempre più pp

L Andante. (♩=84.)

dolciss.

Delilah. *dolce.*

The Spring with her dow-er, of bird and of flow - er,

brings hope in her train; Her scent - lad-en pin-ions from

Love's wide do - min - ions drives sor - row and pain. Our

hearts thrill with gladness, for Spring's mystic mad - - ness thrills thro'

all the earth. To fields doth she ren - der their grace and their

splen - - dor, Joy___ and_ gen - tle mirth. In vain I a -

cresc. **M**

Ped.

dorn me with blos - soms and charms, My false love doth scorn me and

flees from my arms! But hope still ca - ress - es my des - o-late

cresc.

heart, Past de-light yet bless-es! love will not de-

sf *sf*

part. N (addressing

When

f *p* *dim.* *pp*

Samson, with her face bent upon him.)

night comes star-la-den, Like a sad lone-ly maid-en, I'll sit by the

stream, and, mourn-ing, I'll dream. My heart I'll sur-

cresc. *poco cresc.*

ren - der, Should he come to - day and still be as ten -

der As when Love's first splen - dor made me rich and

accel. *dim.*

mf *pp* *accel.*

rit.

gay: So I'll wait him al - way.

The Aged Hebrew.

The powers of

rit. *a tempo.*

Hell have cre - a - ted this wom - an, fair to the eye To disturb thy re -

pose; Turn from her glance, fraught with a fire not

Ped.

hu - man; Her love is a poi - son that brings count - less

P

Un poco più lento.

Delilah.

dolce.

My heart I'll sur - ren - der

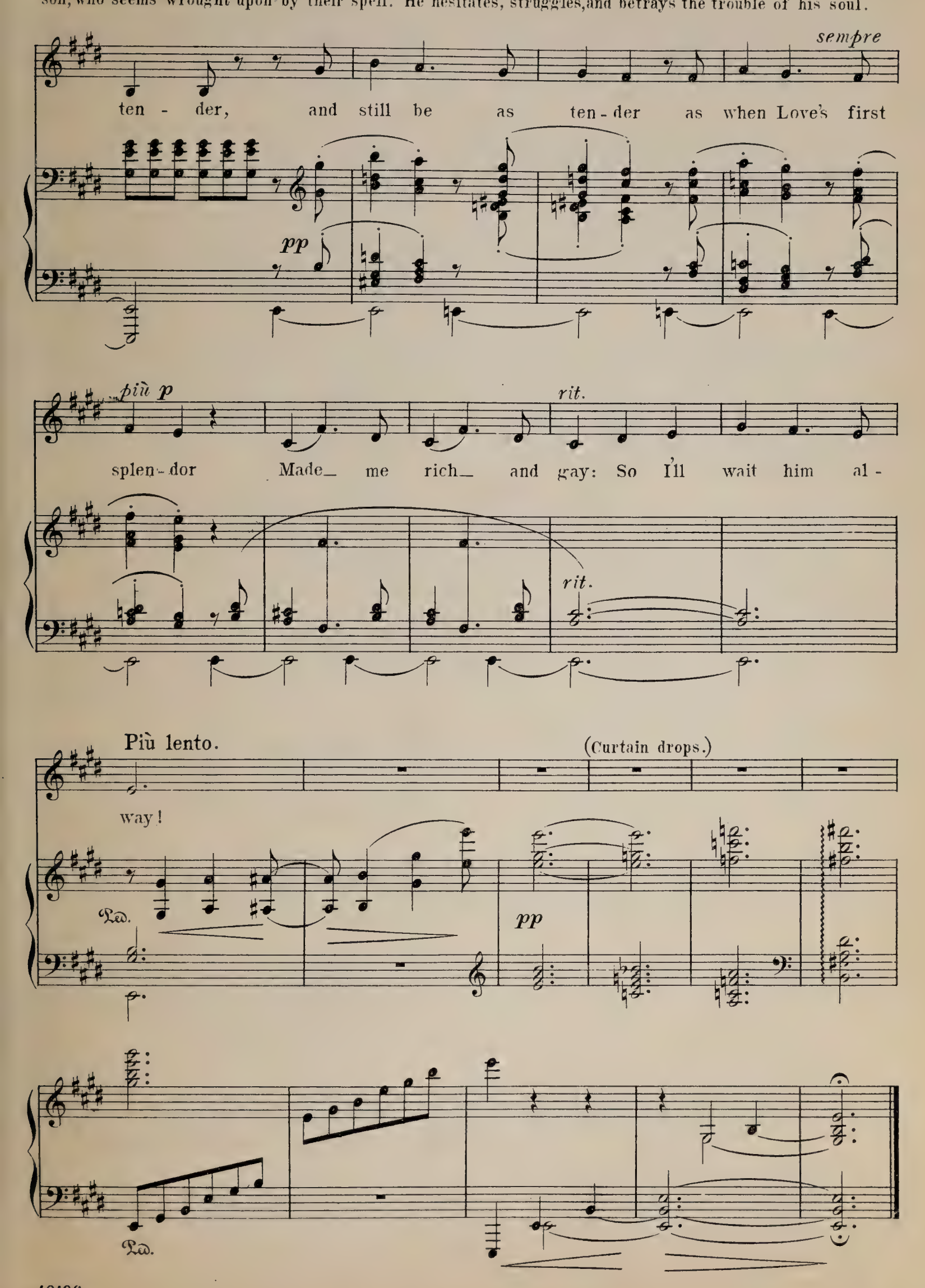
woes!

Un poco più lento. (♩ = 72.)

espress.

If he come to - day, And still be as

Delilah, still singing, again goes to the steps of the portico, and casts her enticing glances at Samson, who seems wrought upon by their spell. He hesitates, struggles, and betrays the trouble of his soul.



Act II.

The stage represents the valley of Soreck, in Palestine. At L., Delilah's dwelling, which has a graceful portico, and is surrounded with Asiatic plants and luxuriant tropical creepers. — At the rising of the curtain, night is coming on, and becomes complete during the course of the action.

Prelude.

Moderato assai. (♩ = 69.)

Piano.

p *mf* *p* *f* *p* *mf*

p *mf* *p* *dim.* *pp* *tranquillo.*

cresc.

A

f

dim.

p

sempre dim.

pp poco rall.

She is more richly attired than in Act I. At the rising of the curtain, she is seated on a rock near the entrance of her dwelling, and seems to be in a dreamy mood.

Scene I.

Allegro agitato. (♩= 160.)

Delilah.

Piano.

f

animato. *f*

To - night! Samson makes his o -

rit.

Moderato.

bei - sance, This eve at my feet he will lie;

p cresc. *f*

Now the hour of my vengeance has - tens: Our God I shall

p *pp* *espress.*

B Moderato. (♩= 92.) *senza lentezza.*

soon glo - ri - fy!

cresc.

f

dim.

Ped.

Delilah.

O Love! of thy might let me

p

pp

bor - row! Pour thy poi - son through Sam - son's heart!

Let him be bound be - fore the mor - -

sf

p

pp

row: A cap - tive to my match - less art!

cresc.

C

In his soul he no lon-ger would cher - ish The

dim. *p*

pas - sion he wish-es were dead; Can a flame like that ev - er

cresc. *p*

per - ish, Ev - er - more by re-membrance fed?

dim. *dim.* *pp*

He rests my slave; his feats be - lie

p *espress.*

him! My breth - ren fear with vain a -

D

accel. *cresc.*

larms; I on - ly, of all, I de -

accel.

pp *cresc.*

f a tempo.

fy

f a tempo. *p*

E

him; I hold him fast with - in my arms!

cresc.

f

O Lord! of thy might let me

f *p*

bor - - row! Pour thy poison through Sam - son's

heart! Let him be

f *p*

bound be - fore the mor - - - row: A

F

cap - tive to my match - less art!

dolce.

When love con - tends, strength ev - er fail - eth; E'en

pp

G

he, tho' strong - est of the strong; Through whom in

pp

L.H.

war his tribe pre - vail - eth, A - gainst me

dim.

shall not bat - tle long!

pp

pp

H

(Distant flashes of lightning.)

sempre pp

Scene II.

Allegro.

Delilah.

The High Priest of Dagon.

Allegro. (♩= 132.)

Piano.

f

The High Priest.

I have climb'd o'er the cheerless mountain-peaks to thy side; 'Mid dan-gers I was fear-less; Dagon serv'd as my guide.

pp

Delilah.

p

I greet you worthy mas - ter! A welcome face you show; honor'd e'er as priest and

A **The High Priest.**

pas-tor! Our dis-

f *p*

B Andante con moto. (♩ = 88.)

as - ter you know:

p

Desperate slaves with - out pit - -y Rose against their

Lords! They sackt the help-less cit - -y: None re-sist - ed their

hordes! Our Sol - diers fled be-fore them:

At the sound of Sam - son's name The pangs of ter - ror

f

tore them! Like sheep they be - came!

f

m.d. *m.g.*

A men-ace to our na - tion, Samson hath from on

dim *p*

high A strength and prep - a - ra - tion, So that none with him can

vie! A vow hath bound him ev- - -er:

He from birth was e - lect To con - se - crate en -

f

deav - or Is - rael's glo - ry to ef - fect.

f

C **Delilah.** (bitterly.)

I know his courage dares you

dim. *p*

E - ven un - to your face; He end - less hatred

bears you, As the chief of your race!

The High Priest.

With-in thine arms one day His might vanisht a-

cresc.

way: But since then he en - deavors To for-get thee a - gain!

D

cresc.

Allegro.

'Tis said in shame-ful fash-ion His Del - i - lah he scouts;

f

He makes sport of his pas-sion And all its joy he

mf

p

E Andante con moto.

dolce.

Delilah.

doubts! Al - tho' his brothers warn him, And he

p

hears what they say; Tho' they all cold - ly

scorn him Be - - cause he loves a - stray; Yet

cresc.

pp

still, in spite of rea - son, He strug - gles all in vain: I

fear from him no trea - son, For his heart I re -

dolce.

pp

F

tain, 'Tis in vain he de - fies me, Tho' so might - y in

espress.

arms; Not a wish he de - nies me: He melts be - fore my

poco rit.

dim.

pp

poco rit.

a tempo.

The High Priest.

p

charms! Then let thy zeal a -

sempre pp

a tempo.

wa - - ken! Use thy weird mag - ic pow'rs, That unarm'd o - ver -

cresc.

tak - en, He, this night, may be ours!

cresc.

(♩ = ♩)

Sell me this re-doubt-a-ble thrall, Nor then shall thy prof-it be small:

p

Più lento. (♩ = 72.)

f

Naught thou wishest could be a burden: Price-less shall be thy well-earn'd

sfp

Delilah. (calmly.)

p

guer - don! Do I care for thy prom - ist

f

p

gold? Del-i - lah's ven-geance were not sold For all a King's un-counted

treas - ure! Thy knowledge, tho' boundless in meas - ure,

Hath play'd thee false in read-ing me! O'er you he gain'd the

cresc. *rit.*

vic-to-ry: But I am still too pow'r-ful for him! More keen-ly than thou I ab-

a tempo.

hor him!

accel.

f

The High Priest.

Allegro.

ff

Thy de-sign and thy death-less hate I should have guesst! To hear thy wi-ly

words my heart with pleasure trem- - bles!

f

Moderato.

p

Yet, art thou sure of him? Will thy pow'r stand the test? Hast thou measur'd his

pp

cun - ning? May be he too dis - sem - - bles!

Più lento. (♩ = 72.)

p

Delilah.

p

Thrice, in-deed, have I fail'd to accom - plish my plan: I have

sought for the key to the strength of the man!

f

I have kindled his love with the hope that by yield - ing, I might

p

spoil the mys-te - ri-ous might he is wield - ing.

f

cresc.

Thrice, hath he foil'd my plan, dis-ap-point - ed my hope!

p

G

His se-cret still he holds, and with him none can cope:

f

dolce espress.

In vain I em-u-late all the

dim. *p*

fire he express - es, Tho' I thought that I might gain that

poco a poco cresc.

knowl - edge by caress - es! This haught - y Hebrew slave Oft hath

poco a poco cresc.

H

hast - en'd a-way From my sweet - est em-brac - es

f

to engage in the fray! But to-day, have no

f

fear! my might will o-ver awe him! Pale grew his face once

dim.

stern: He shook, when last I saw him! So I know that our

p

m. g.

foe his friends once more will spurn: He will yearn for my

molto espress.

love; we shall see him re-turn. This vic-t'ry shall be

mine! I am read-y to meet him! One last weapon is left

pp

rit.

me: my tears shall de - feat him!

rit.

f a tempo.

The High Priest. **K** *f*

O may Da - gon, our God, by thy side deign to

stand! 'Tis for him thou art fight - ing; Thou win-nest by his

fp

Allegro moderato. (♩.= 76.)

Delilah. *f*

hand! That

p *cresc.* *f* *fp*

vengeance now at last may find ____ him, Del - i - lah's chain must firm - ly

bind ____ him! May he, by his love, lose his power, ____ And

The High Priest.

here, at my feet, meek-ly cower! ____ That vengeance now at last may

find ____ him, Del - i - lah's chain must firm - ly bind ____ him! May

he, by his love, lose his power, And here, at thy feet, meek - ly

L

Delilah.

cower! That ven - geance now at last may find _____ him, Del-

p

i - lah's chain must bind him! May he, by his love, lose his

The High Priest.

In thee a - lone my hope re - main - eth:

fp

power, And here, and here, at my feet, meekly cower!

Thy hand the

My hand the glo - rious vict'ry gain - eth! My hand, this

glo - rious vict'ry gain - eth! Thy hand the glo - rious vict'ry gain -

day, my hand! That ven-geance now at last may

eth, thy hand! That ven-geance now at last may

cresc.

find him, Del - i - lah's chain must firm - ly bind him! May

find him, Del - i - lah's chain must firm - ly bind him!

he, by his love, lose his power, And here, at my feet, meekly

May he, by his love, lose his power, And

M

cower! And here meek - ly cower!

here, at thy feet, And here, at thy

Ah!

feet, meek - ly cower!

cresc.

fp

Let him here be - fore his foe cower!

Let him here be - fore his foe cower!

f

dim.

senza rall.

We two shall strike the blow: Death to our

We two shall strike the blow: Death to our

p

f

p

might - y foe!

Death!

might - y foe!

Death!

f

p

Death! Death! Death to

Death! Death! Death to

cresc.

f

ff

our might - - y foe!

our might - - y foe!

dim.

Delilah.

Recit.

The High Priest.

He will come!

To-night, did'st thou not tell me Sam-son is a - wait - ed? Then I

p

go! lest he find me be - lat - ed: But soon, by se-cret paths, I bring the avenging

band: Now the fate of thy land is lodg'd with - in thy

hand! Un-veil his secret heart, and rob him of his treas-ure; Make him tell where re -

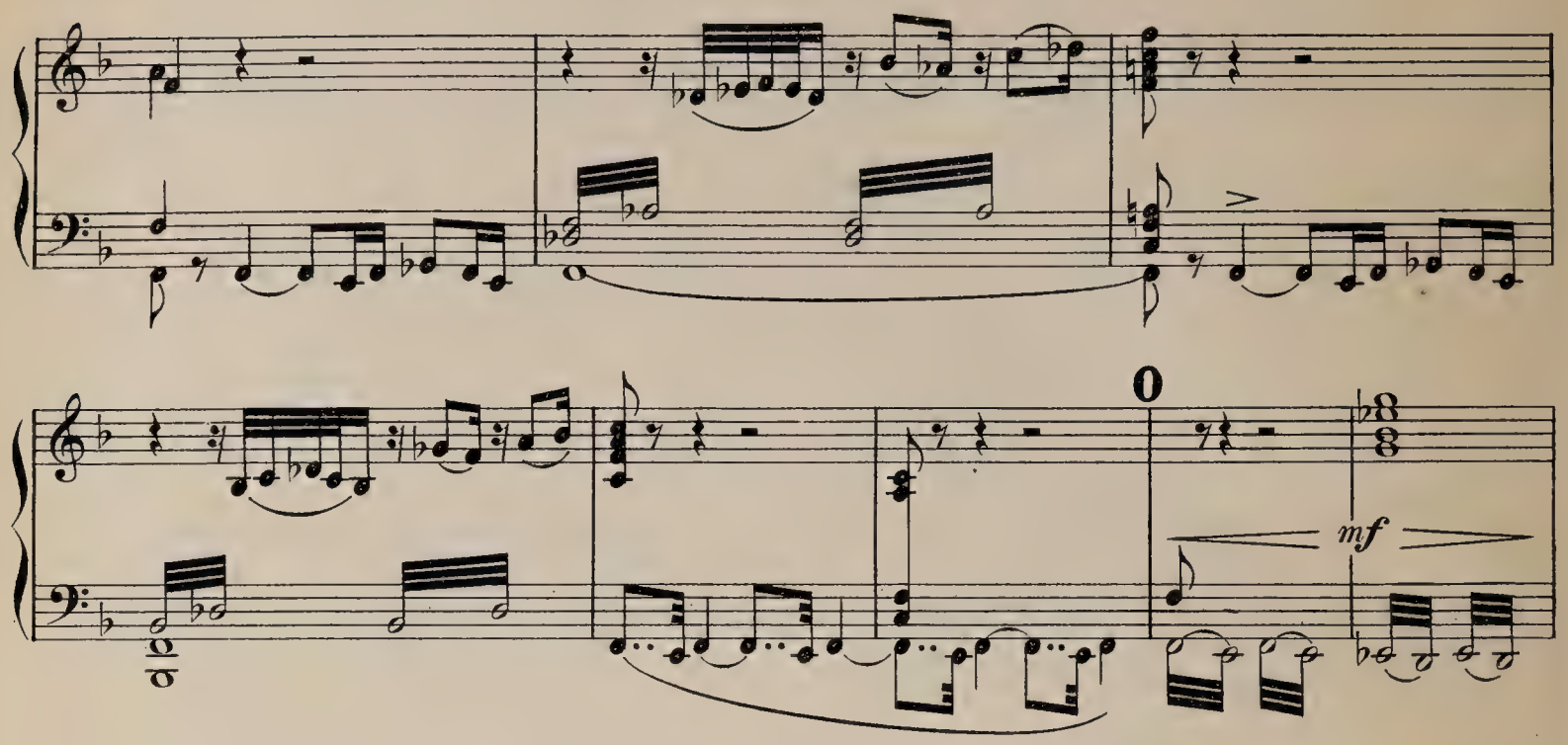
N Moderato assai. (♩ = 69.)

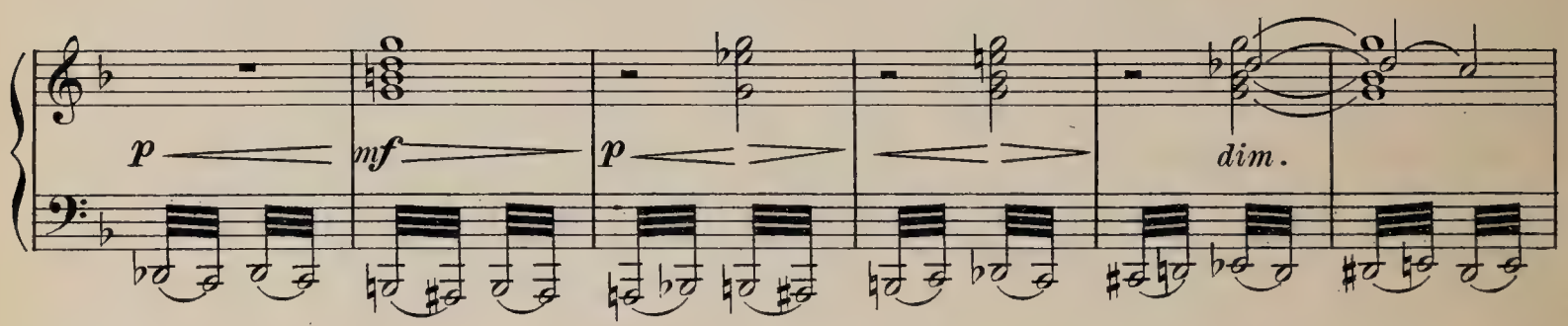
sides that force which none can meas - - ure.

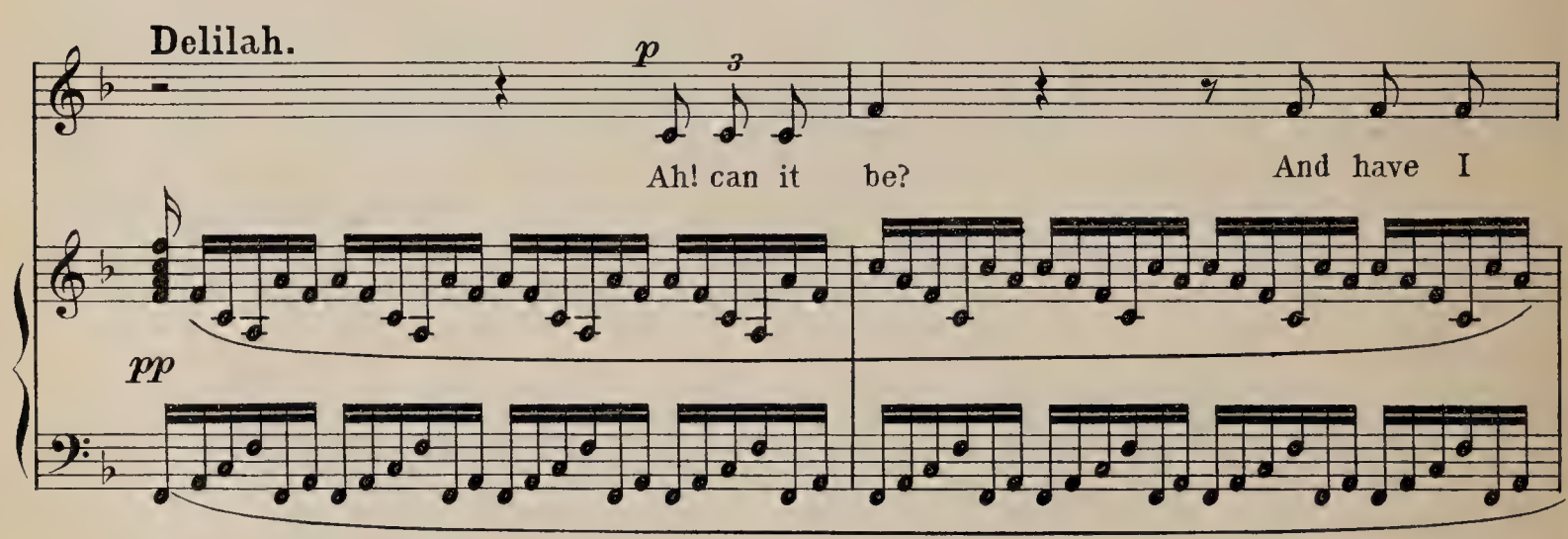
sf *p*

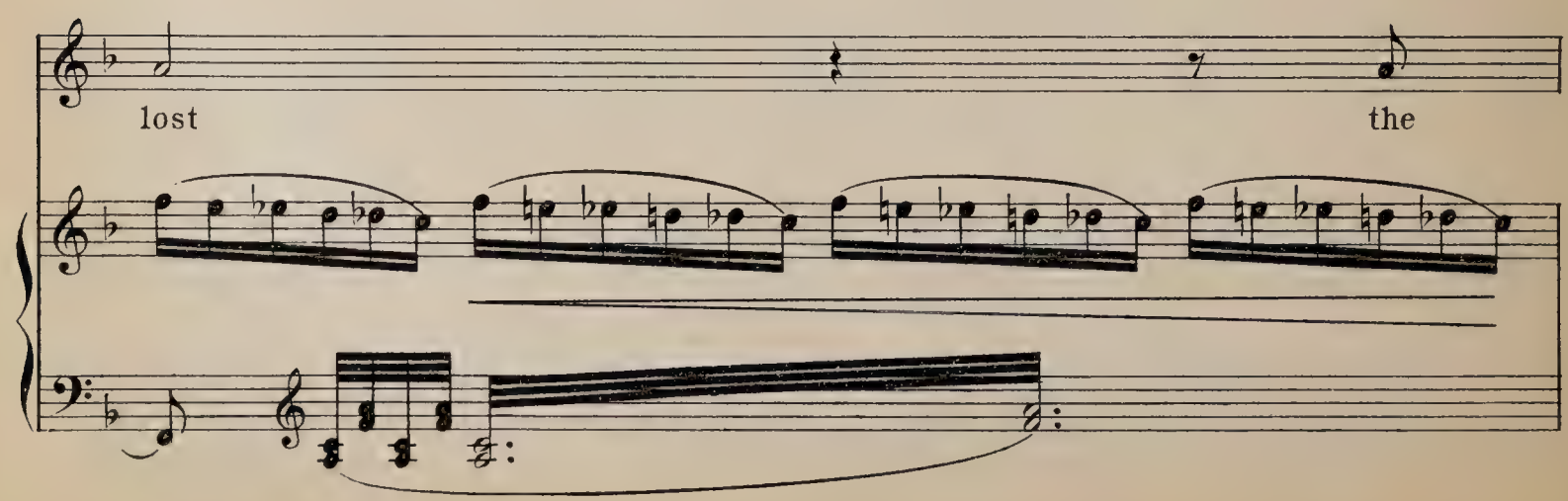
(Exit.)

Delilah approaches by L. of the stage the entrance to her dwelling, and dreamily leans against one of the pillars.









sway that I held O'er my

lov - - er?

The

cresc.

night is dark, with - out a

decresc.

ray.

Delilah.

If he seek me now how dis -

cov - - er?

Delilah.

A -

cresc.

las!

pp

The mo - ments

pass!

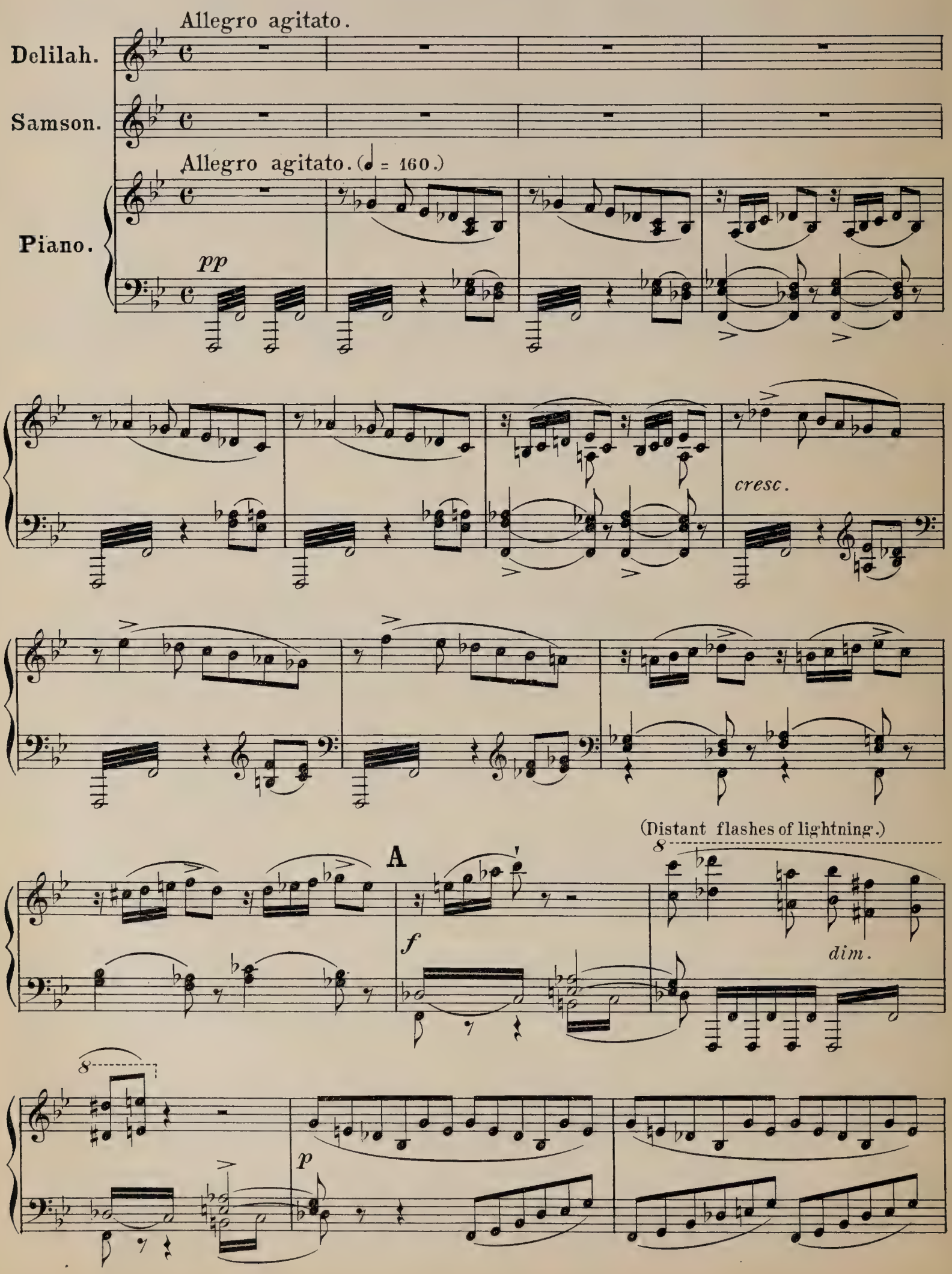
dim.

pp

rit.

Enter Samson, R. He seems to be disturbed, troubled, uncertain. He glances about him. It grows darker and darker.

Scene III.



Samson.

Once a - gain to this place My erring feet draw nigh. I ought to shun her face: No will have I! Tho' my pas-sion I curse, Yet its tor - ments still slay me. A - way! A-way from here! Ere she by stealth be-tray me!

pp *cresc.* *cresc.* *p* *cresc.* *f* *p* *molto* *cresc.* *f*

B **Delilah.** (glides swiftly up to Samson.)

Più lento.

'Tis thou? 'Tis thou whom I a-

pp

dore! In thine ab-sence I lan-guish. In see-ing thee once

more, for-got are hours of an-guish. Thy face, thy face

senza rall.

is doub-ly wel-come.

Allegro agitato.

Samson.

f

Ah, cease! that wild dis-

Allegro agitato.

pp sempre.

course! At thy words all my soul is dark-en'd with re-morse!

C *poco rit.*

espress.

p

p *poco rit.*

Delilah. *dolce. a tempo.*

Ah, Sam - son! my best be-lov-ed

a tempo.

friend! Ah! why in thy heart dost thou de-spise me?

Is't thus that thy love hath an end, Which

once a - bove all jew - - els did prize me!

Samson. *dolce.*

Thou hast been price - - less to my heart,

And nev - er canst thou be dis - card - ed. Dear - er than

life art thou re - gard - ed: In my love none

dim. *pp*

Delilah.

By my side, by my side dost thou

p

hath great - er part.

pp

pp

fear some dis - as - - - - ter?

Dost thou doubt if I love thee still? Do I

mf *p*

cresc.

not ful - fill all thy will? Art thou not

mf

dim.

my dear lord and mas - - ter?

D

Samson.

A - las! Je -

pp

fp

dim.

ho - vah heard my vow: To o - bey Him

is my bounden du - ty! Fare - well! I must leave thee

dim.

now; Ne'er a - gain be - hold thy matchless beau - ty;

pp accel.

No more to joy - -ful love give

cresc.

way.

E

Più Allegro. (𝅗𝅥 = 100.)

f

Is - rael's hopes re - vive by this

f

to - ken: For the Lord hath de - creed the day Which shall

pp

see our chains sure - ly bro - ken!

fp

He hath spok - en to me His word: "Among thy breth - - ren

thou_ art e - lect - ed To lead them back to_ God, their Lord;

espr.

End - ing all the woes where-by they are af - flict - -

F

Allegro moderato. (♩ = 144.)

ed."

f *p*

Delilah.

What car - eth my heart, all for - lorn, For

dim. *pp*

Is - ra - el's fate or her glo - ry? When joy _____ from me

p espress.

bru - tal - ly torn Sums up for me the wretched sto - ry.

appass.

cresc.

G

f

When I in thy prom - ise be -

fp

lieved, My peace of mind for - ev - er was end -

dim.

ed; Each false ca - ress that I re - ceived, Was in my

pp

rit.

veins a poi - son blend - ed.

espress.

Oboe.

rit.

a tempo.

cresc.

Samson. *p*

For - bear

p *cresc.*

— to rack my soul with woe! I must

cresc.

f *p* *pp*

marcato.

yield to a law a - bove thee:

cresc. *più cresc.*

Un poco più lento.

Ten - fold my grief when thy tears flow

mf *dim.* *p*

H Allegro. *dolce.*

Del - i - lah! Del - i - lah! I love

pp *pp*

(Distant flashes of lightning.)

thee!

rit.

Delilah.

Moderato assai. (♩ = 80.) *dolce.*

A god, far more mighty than thine, My

pp

friend, through me his will pro - claim - eth: 'Tis the

I

God of Love, the di - vine, Whose law thy God's small

espress.

p

scep - ter sham - eth. Re -

call bliss-ful hours by my side: If thou from thy

pp

mis-tress wilt sev-er Thou'st broke the faith that should a-

bide; I, a-lone, re-main constant

più pp

rit. **K** Allegro molto. (♩=160.) *p* **Samson.**

ev-er! Thou un-feel-ing!

p

Moderato. (♩= 80.)

To doubt of my heart! Ev-er

molto espress.

p

of my love all things tell me! Oh! tho' I per - isht by God's dart!

sf *dim.* *p* *fp* *sf*

Tho' God's lightning should o - ver - whelm me!

fp *f*

(The thunderstorm approaches.)

dolce molto espress. **L**

I strug - - gle with my

dim. *p*

fate no more. I know on earth no law a -

bove thee: Yea! tho' Hell hold my doom in store:

f *p* *sf*

dim.

Del-i - lah!

p

Del-i - lah!

pp

I love ___

Andantino. (♩ = 66.)

thee!

pp

pp sempre.

M

una corda.

Ped.

Delilah.

dolciss. e cantabile assai.

My heart, at thy dear voice, O-pens wide, like the

flower Which the morn's kiss - es wak - en;

But, that I

espress.

may re-joice, That my tears no more show - er,

dim.

Tell thy love, still un-shak - en!

pp

rf

Oh! say thou wilt not now Leave Del -

sf *p*

i - lah a - gain! Re - peat thine ac-cents

rf *pp* *sf*

ten - der, Ev-'ry pas - - sion - ate vow.

string. *string.* *p*

Oh! thou dear - est of men.

cresc. *mf rit.* *mf* *rit.*

N Un poco più lento.

dolce.

Ah! to the charms of love sur - ren - der!

pp

Rise with me to its heights of splen - dor!

cresc. *senza accel.* *più cresc.*

To love's delights sur- ren - der! To love's delights sur - ren - der!

f *dim.*

Ah! Rise with me to its heights of splen - dor!

cresc. *p* *pp*

Samson.

p

Del-i - lah! Del-i -lah! I love.

p *molto espr.* *dim.*

O

Andantino. (♩ = 66.)

thee!

pp

Delilah.

dolce.

As fields of grow - ing corn

In the morn bend and sway,

When the light zeph - yr ris - - es;

E'en so my heart for - lorn

Is thrill'd by passion's play

At thy voic - e's sweet sur - pris - es.

rf

Less

poco animato.

rap - id is the dart In its

poco animato.

sf

death - deal - ing flight Than I

rf

spring to de - light? To my

sf

string.

place on thy heart!

string.

cresc. *mf* *rit.*

To my place on thy heart!

mf

P Un poco più lento.

dolce.

Ah! to Love's de-

p

lights sur-ren-der! Rise with me to its

Samson.

dolce.

I'll dry thy tears By charm of sweet caress-es! And chase thy

cresc.

heights of splen-dor! To Love's de-light's sur-

p

fears, And the grief that op-press-es!

più cresc.

ren - der! To love's delights sur - ren - der!

cresc. *più cresc.*

By charm of sweet ca - ress - es, By charm of sweet ca -

cresc.

f

Ah! Rise with me to the heights of splen - dor!

f

ress - - - es.

f *dim.*

Q

Samson.

p

Del-i - lah! Del-i - lah! I love

p molto espr. *dim.* *pp*

(Flashes of lightning.) (Violent crash of thunder.)

thee!

Un poco più animato.

cresc. *ff dim.* *p*

Delilah.

But! no, the dream is o'er!

Del - i - lah trusts no more! Words are i-dle pre -

tens - es! Thou hast mockt me be - fore! In oaths I set no store! Too

Samson.

cresc.

fla-grant thine of-fens-es! When I dare to follow thee now, For-

get - ful of God and my vow!

p *fp*

f

The God___ who hath seal'd my ex - ist - ence With

cresc.

strength di - vine, that knew no re - sist - - ance!

appassionato.

f *fp*

Delilah.

f *rit.*

Ah well! thou shalt now read my heart!

R

a tempo.

energico.

Know___ why thy

a tempo.

sf *p* *rit.* *p*

God I've envied, hated: Thy God, by whose fiat thou

art, To whom thou art con - se - crat - ed! O

tell me this vow thou hast sworn, How thy might - y strength is re -

doub - led! Remove the doubts where-by I'm torn; Let

p

S

not my heart longer be troubled!

(Distant lightning and thunder.)

p

Samson.

f

Del-i - lah! What dost thou de-sire!

più p

marcato.

Let not thy dis - trust rouse mine

pp

T

Delilah.

senza accel.

dolce.

ire! If still I have power left to

dolciss.

move thee, Where - by in the past I was blest,

This hour I would put it to test: Firm

Samson.

trust in me would now be - hoove thee! A -

cresc. *mf* *dim.*

U

(Lightning and thunder coming nearer and nearer.)

las! the chain which I must

pp

cresc.

wear Maketh not, nor marreth thy joy - ance: For my

Delilah.

cresc.

se - cret, why dost thou care? Tell me thy vow! As-

cresc.

Samson.

f

suage the pain I bear! Thy power is vain! vain thine an-

(Lightning, without thunder.)

senza accel.

noy - - - - - ance.

cresc.

senza accel.

f

V

Delilah.

f

Yea! my power is vain, Be -

p *f*

cause thy love is bound - - ed!

p *f*

My de - sire to dis - dain,

p *f*

To de - spise my spir - it, wounded By this se - cret un-

p *fp*

known, And to add, with - out rea - son, In cold in - sult - ing

fp *fp*

tone, Charges of la - tent trea - son!

X

f

With a

X

f

heart in de - spair, Too im -

p *f*

mense to be spok - en, I

p *f*

raise to God my pray'r In a

p *f*

Delilah.

For him have I display'd

voice, sad and bro - ken!

p *fp*

all my beauty's dec-or-a - tion! And how am I re-paid?

cresc. *fp*

Samson.

What for me but lam-en-ta - tion? All powerful

cresc. *f*

Y

Delilah.

To see thy stern face My

God! I call on thee for aid!

fp

sad fore - bod - ings wak - en! Sam - son, flee from this place

cresc.

fp

Ere I die, thy love for - sak - en!

Samson.

Tell thy

Say no more!

cresc.

f

p

Samson.

Delilah.

vow! Ask me not Tell me now, I implore, The

f

p

mf

Più Allegro.

vow that thou hast tak - - en!

(Lightning, without thunder.)

f

Samson.

The storm is ris - ing

p cresc.

fast To rend the hills a - sun - - der;

f

And the Lord's wrath will

p cresc.

Poco a poco più Allegro.

blast The trai - tor with his thun - - der!

f

Delilah.

I fear not by thy side: Come!

p cresc.

Samson. Delilah. Samson.

Nay! Come! Say no more!

f

Delilah.

At his wrath, cast de -

Samson.

Vain is my self - re - liance!

p cresc.

Samson.

Molto Allegro.

fi - ance! 'Tis the voice of my

f

Delilah.

ad lib.

God! Cow - - - ard! You love-less

p

(Thunder and lightning.)

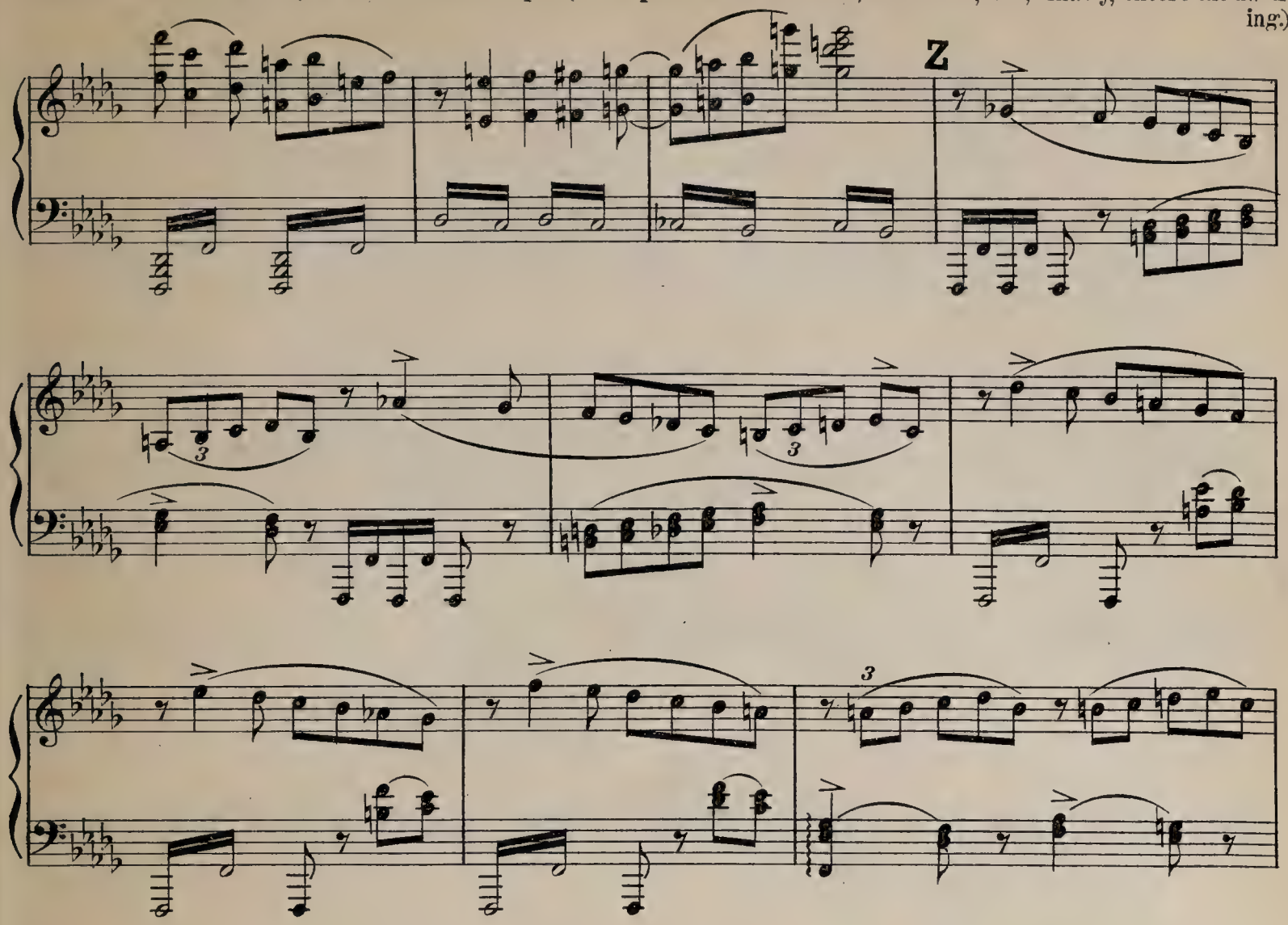
Più mosso.

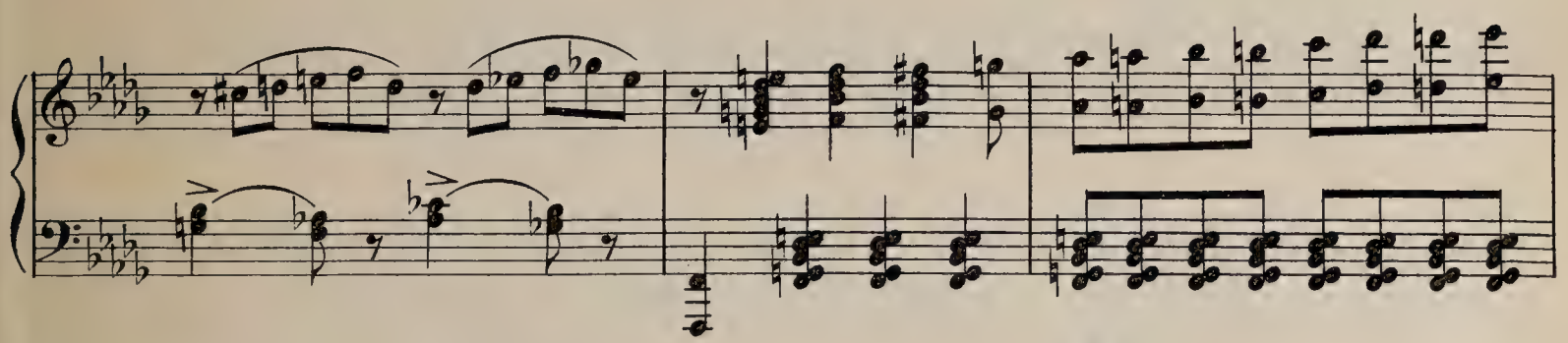
heart, I de - spise you! A - way!

ff

(Delilah runs toward her dwelling: the storm breaks in all its fury; Samson, raising his arms to

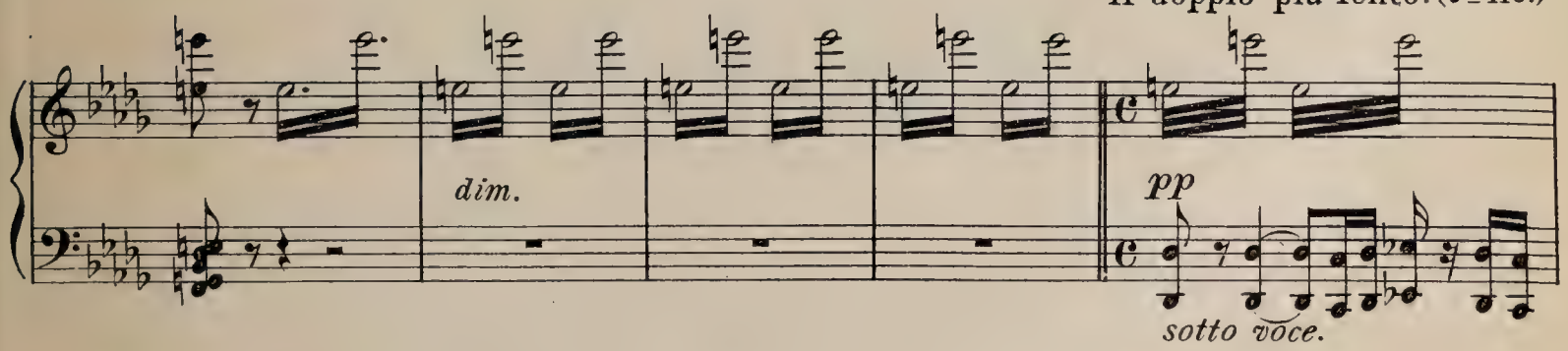
heaven, seems to call upon God. Then he springs in pursuit of Delilah, hesitates, and, finally, enters the dwelling.)



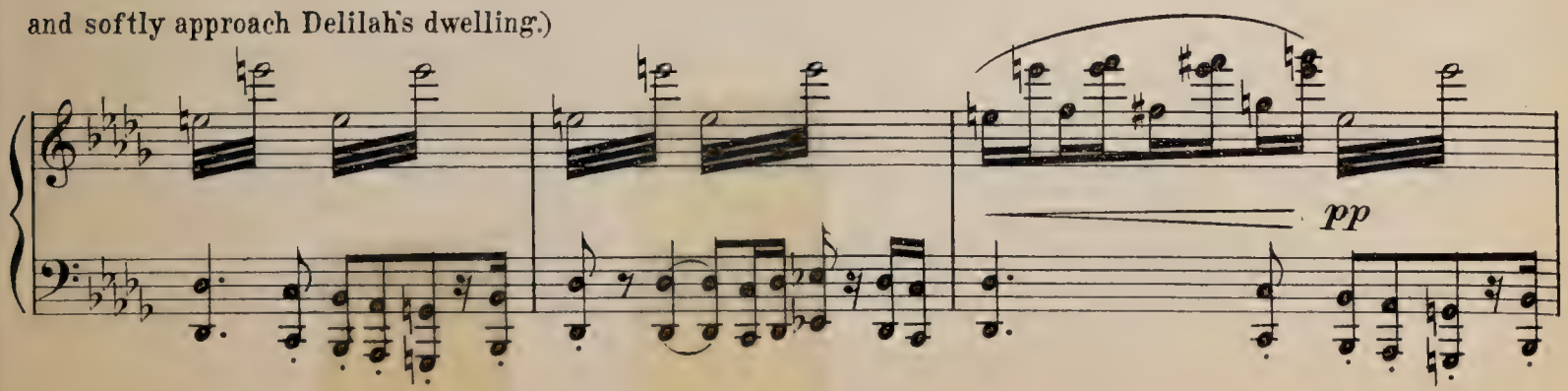


Ab (Philistine soldiers enter R.,

Il doppio più lento. (♩=116.)



and softly approach Delilah's dwelling.)



pp

pp

poco a poco più

animato.

sf

Ac

poco a poco cresc.

sf

sf

f

Tromp.

Ad

sempre f e stacc.

marcato.

sf

sf

sf

(Tremendous crash of thunder. Delilah appearing on the terrace.)

Ae Delilah.

Your

ff

dim.

p

ff

Samson.

aid! Philis-tines, your aid! I'm be-tray'd.

Molto Allegro. (quasi presto.)

p molto cresc.

(The soldiers rush into the house.)

ff

(Curtain falls.)

Act III.

First Tableau.

A prison at Gaza.

Samson, loaded with chains, blinded, and with shorn locks, is grinding at a mill.
Chorus of captive Hebrews behind the scenes.

Scene I.

Andante.

Samson.

SOPRANOS.

C'ALTOS.

TENORS.

BASSES.

Andante. (♪ = 76.)

PIANO.

fp *fp* *fp* *fp* *fp* *fp* *fp*

fp *fp* *fp* *fp* *fp* *fp* *fp* *fp*

A

fp *fp* *fp* *fp* *p*

Curtain rises.

fp *fp* *fp* *fp* *p*

B Samson.

p

Look down on me, O Lord! Have mer-cy on me! Be-

pp

hold my woe! Be-hold, sin hath undone me! My erring feet have wander'd from Thy

C

path, And now I feel the burden of thy wrath!

espress. R.H.

espress.

To thee, O God! this poor wreckt life I of-fer: I am no more than a scorn to the

scof - fer! My light - less eyes tes - ti - fy of my

fp

fall; Up - on my head hath been shed bit - ter gall!

f

D **Chorus.** (behind the Scenes.)

SOPR. & C'ALTO. *in unis.*

p

Sam - son.

TENORS.

BASSES.

p

Sam - son, What to

D

p

mf

Why thy vow to God host thou brok - en?

p

What to us doth it tok - - - - en?

us doth it tok - - - - - - en?

Samson.

E

A - las! Is - rael, load - ed with chains, From God's

E

fp

fp

ho - ly face sternly banisht, Ev-'ry hope of re - turn hath van-isht; And

fp *cresc.*

on-ly dull despair re - mains! May we regain all the light of thy

dim. *p* *fp*

fa-vor! Wilt thou once more thy protec-tion ac - cord? Forget thy wrath at our reproach, O

Lord! Thou whose compas - sion-ate love doth not wa - ver.

f

F Poco animato.

SOPRANOS.

f

God meant thou should'st

C'ALTOS.

f

God meant thou should'st take the com -

TENORS.

f

God meant thou should'st take the com - mand To lead us

BASSES.

F

p

take the com - mand To lead us back to fa-ther-

mand To lead us back, To lead us back to fa-ther-

back to fa - ther - land, To lead us back to fa-ther-

God meant thou should'st take the com - mand To lead us back to fa-ther-

dim.

land. Sam - son! What to us doth it tok - en? Sam-son! What to

dim.

land. Sam - son! What to us doth it tok - en? Sam-son! What to

G

Samson.

sf

senza rall.

Brothers! your com-

p

us doth it tok-en? Why thy vow to God hast thou brok - en?

p

us doth it tok-en? Why thy vow to God hast thou brok - en?

G

fp

plaint voic'd in song, Reaches me as in gloom I languish, And my

fp

fp

spir - it is torn with anguish To think of all this shame and wrong.

cresc.

God, take my life in ex - pi - a - tion!

p

sf

H Poco più animato.

Let me a-lone thine anger bear! Punish-ing me,

He, for a woman, sold his pow'r!

He, for a woman, sold his pow'r!

cresc.

H Poco più animato.

Thine Is-ra-el spare!

He, for a woman, sold his pow'r! He to Del-i-lah

He, for a woman, sold his pow'r! He to Del-i-lah

Restore Thy mer-cy to our na-tion!

hath be-tray'd us! Thou, who wert to us like a

hath be-tray'd us! Thou, who wert to us like a

I *espressivo.* *sf* *dim.*

Contrite, broken-hearted, I

tow'r, Why hast thou slaves and hopeless made us?

tow'r, Why hast thou slaves and hopeless made us?

dim.

I *fp*

sf *dim.*

lie, But I bless Thy hand in my sor - - row;

fp *dim.*

p

Com - fort, Lord, let Thy peo - ple bor - - row!

K

Let them e - scape! Let them not die!

pp

Why thy

pp

pp

Samson! What to us doth it

pp

K

pp

vow to God hast thou broken?

to - - - ken?

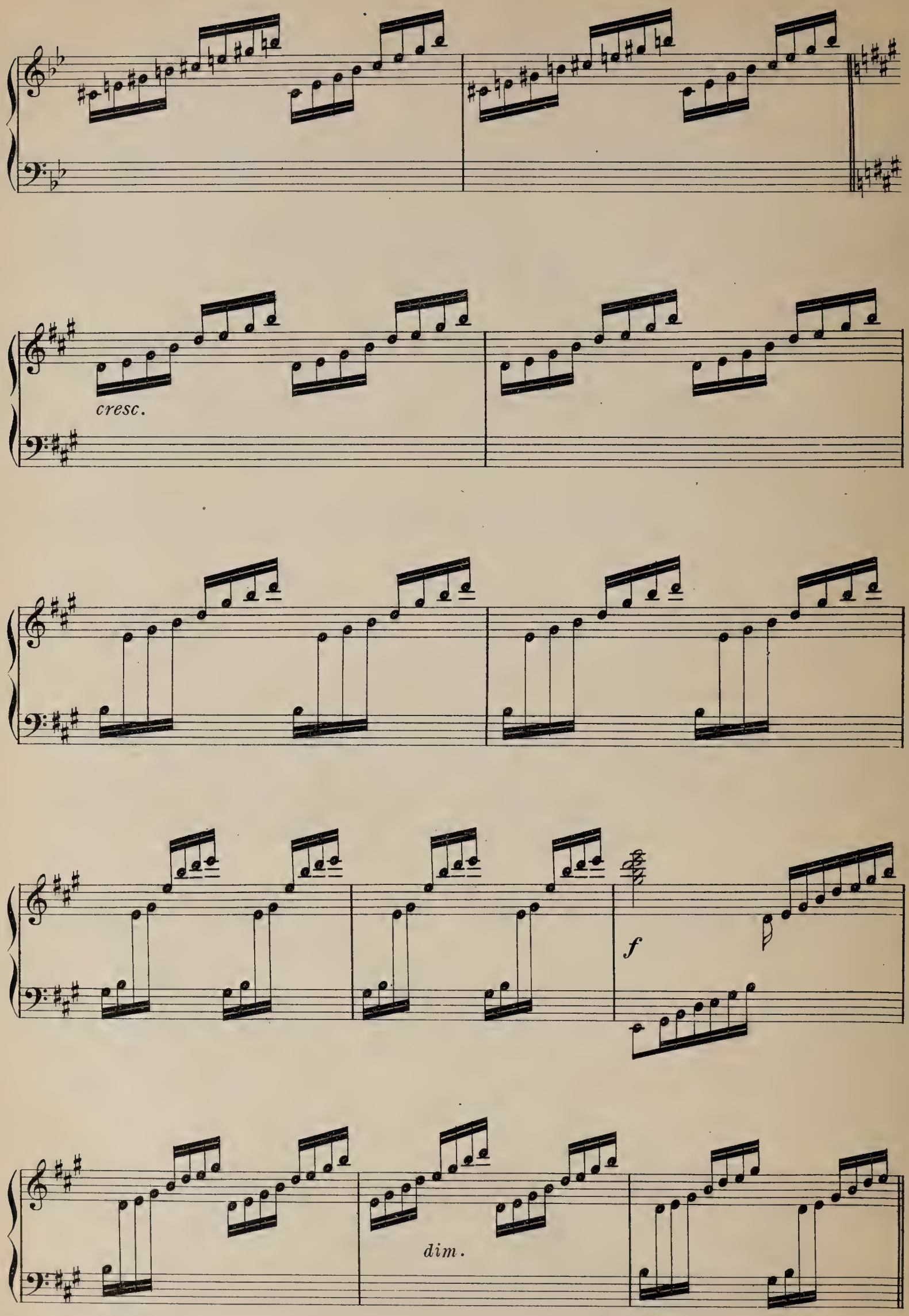
pp

The Philistines enter the prison, and take Samson out. *(Transformation.)*

L

Allegro. (♩ = 152.)

p *cresc.* *f* *dim.* *p* Ped.


cresc.
f
dim.

Second Tableau.

Interior of Dagon's temple.—Statue of the God. Altar on which sacrifices are performed. In the midst of the sanctuary, two marble columns, which apparently support the edifice.

The High Priest of Dagon, surrounded by the chief men of the Philistines. Delilah, followed by young Philistine women with wine-cups in their hands. The temple is thronged. Day is breaking.

Scene II.

Il doppio più Lento.

SOPRANO.

CONTRALTO.

Chorus.

TENOR.

BASS.

Il doppio più Lento.

PIANO.

Chorus of the Philistines.

Allegretto.

A *dolce.*

Dawn now on the hill-tops heralds the day:

div.

dolce.

Dawn now on the hill-tops heralds the day:

div.

A Allegretto. (♩= 76.)

Stars and torches in its light fade a - way!

Stars and torches in its light fade a - way!

Let us rev - el still, and de - spite its warn - ing Love till the

Let us rev - el still, and de - spite its warn - ing Love till the

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morning! It is love a - lone makes us bright and gay, Love a -

morning! It is love a - lone, love a - lone makes us bright and gay, Love a -

lone makes us bright and gay. The breeze of the

lone makes us bright and gay. The breeze of the

B

morn puts the shades to flight, They has - ten a -

morn puts the shades to flight, They has - ten a -

way like a mist-veil light; The ho-ri-zon

way like a mist-veil light; The ho-ri-zon

glows with a ro-sy splen-dor, The Sun shines bright on each swelling

glows with a ro-sy splen-dor, The Sun shines bright on each swelling

height, and each tree-top ten- - -der, And each tree-top ten -

height, and each tree-top ten- - -der, And each tree-top ten -

- - - - der.

- - - -der.

C

C

DANCE.
(Ballet.)

Recitativo. *(ad lib.)*

f

Piano.

dim.

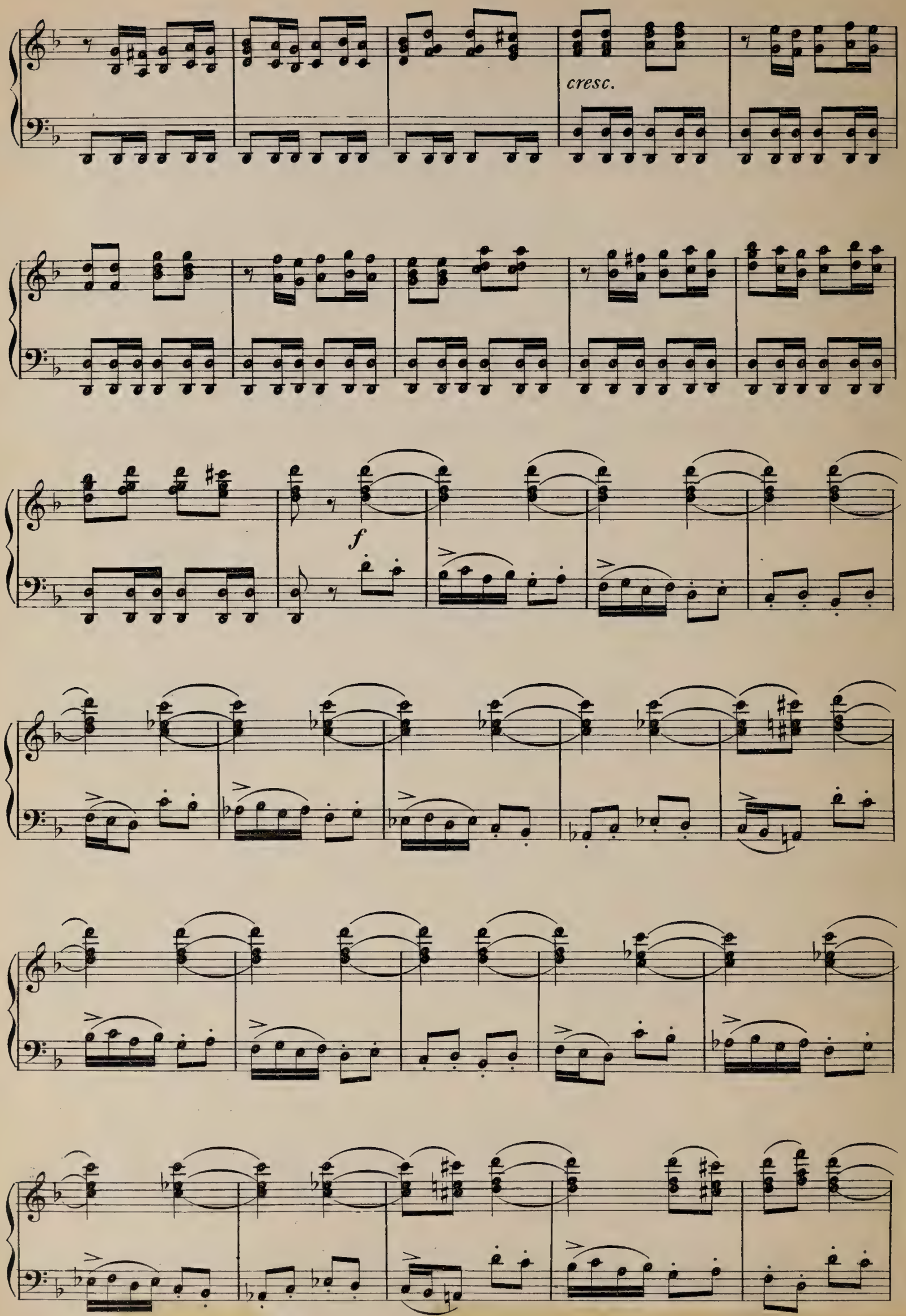
Allegro moderato. (♩ = 120.)

p

cresc.

3 3 A

f p


cresc.
f

8

8

8 tr

tr

ff

3

3

3

3

dim.

B

p legg.

con malinconia.

p

sempre. p

C

p

D

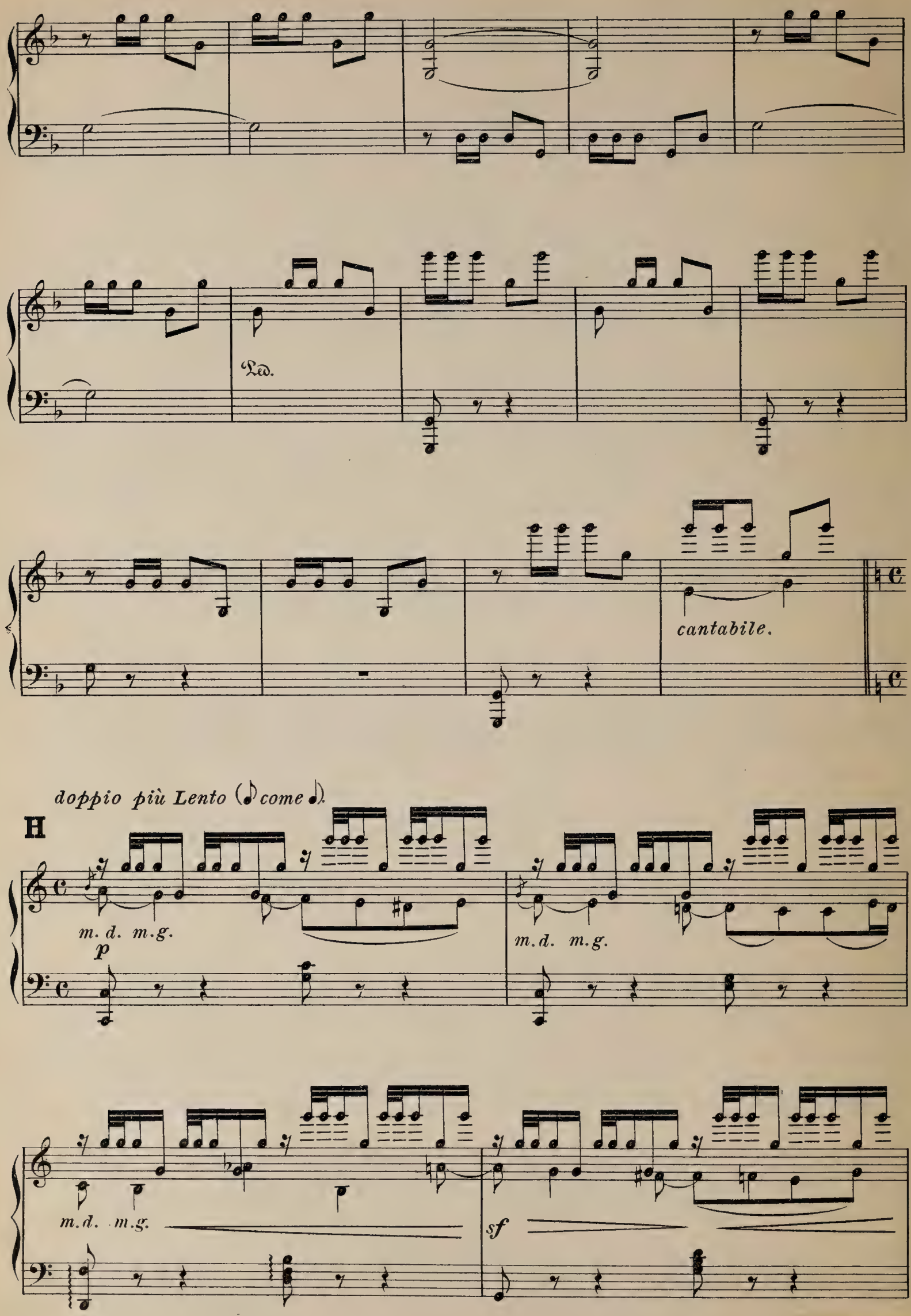
p cresc.

f

ff

dim.

p


Ped.
cantabile.
doppio più Lento (♪ come ♩).
H
m. d. m. g.
p
m. d. m. g.
m. d. m. g.
sf

m.d. m.g.

m.d. m.g.

m.d. m.g.
sf

m.d. m.g.
p

m.d. m.g.
mf

m.d. m.g.
p

m.d. m.g.
sf

E

8

sf

8

sf

f

m.g.

dim.

m.d.

p

m.g.

m.d.

m.g.

dim.

m.g.

m.d.

3

Tempo I.

pp

p

F

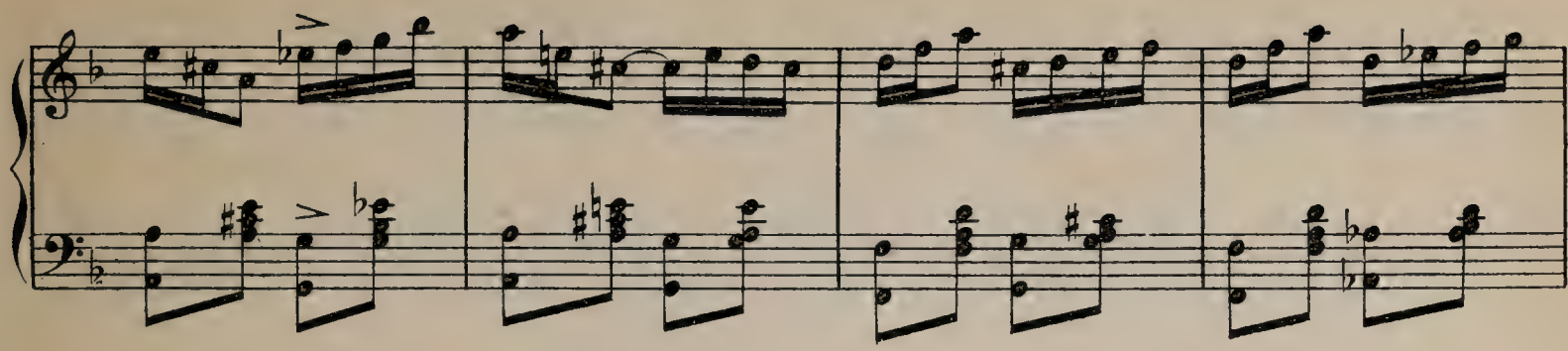
pp

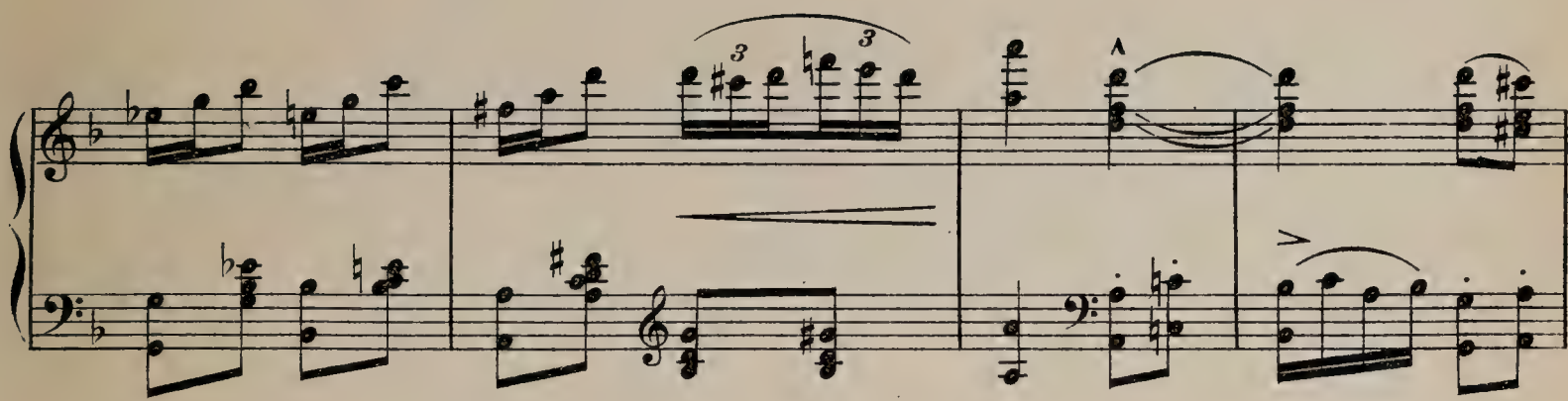
p

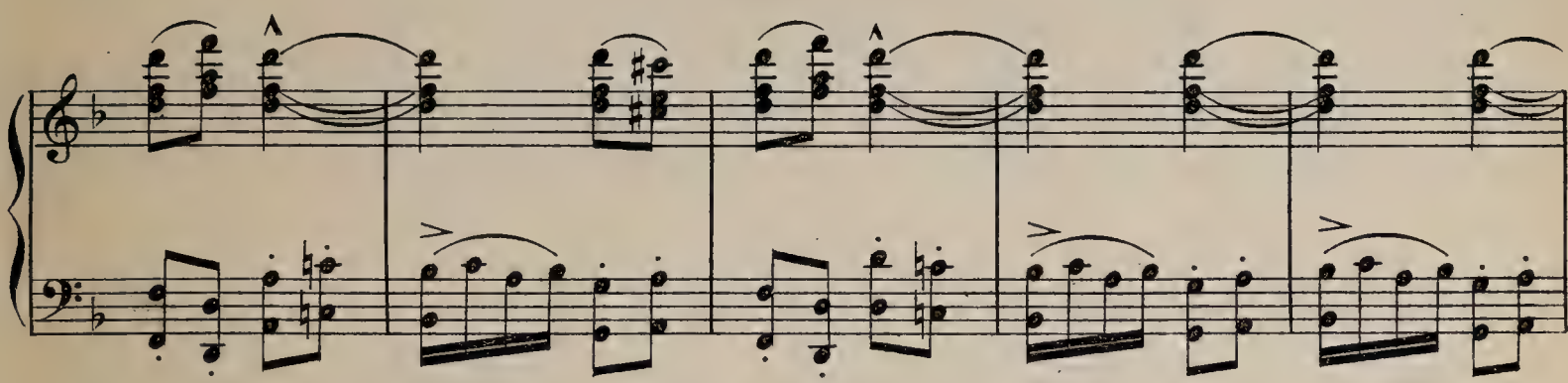
cresc.

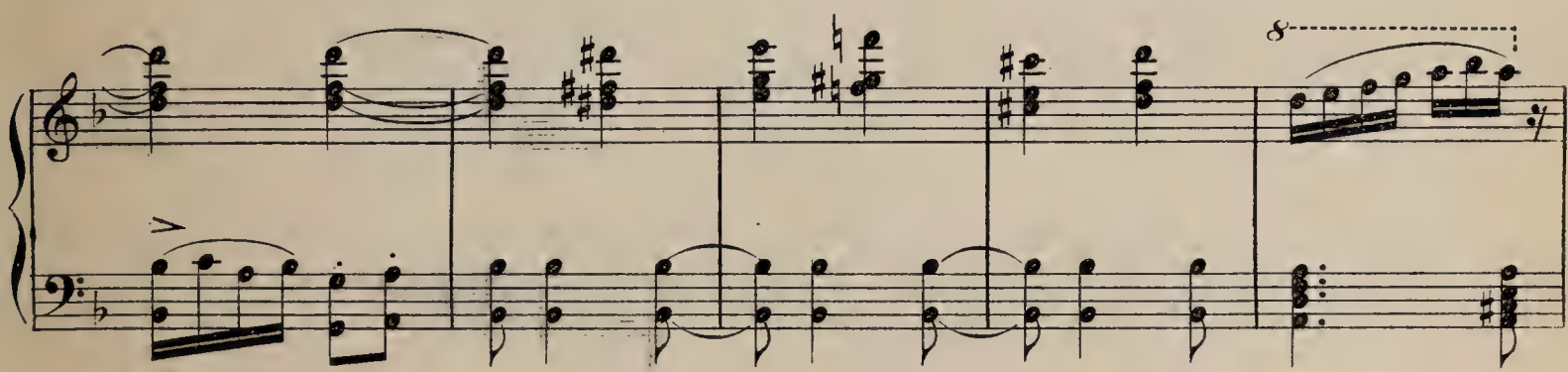
f

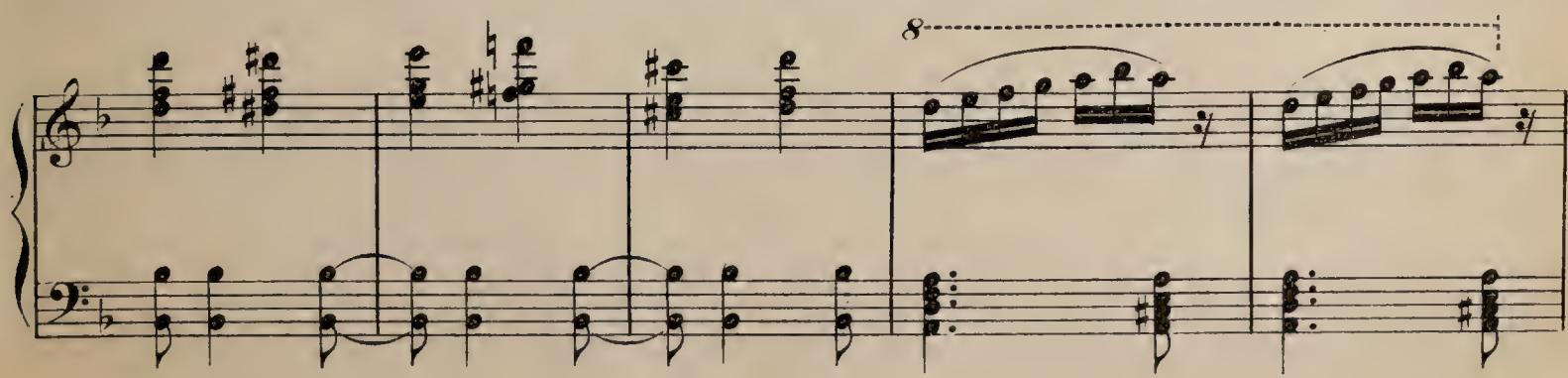
ff

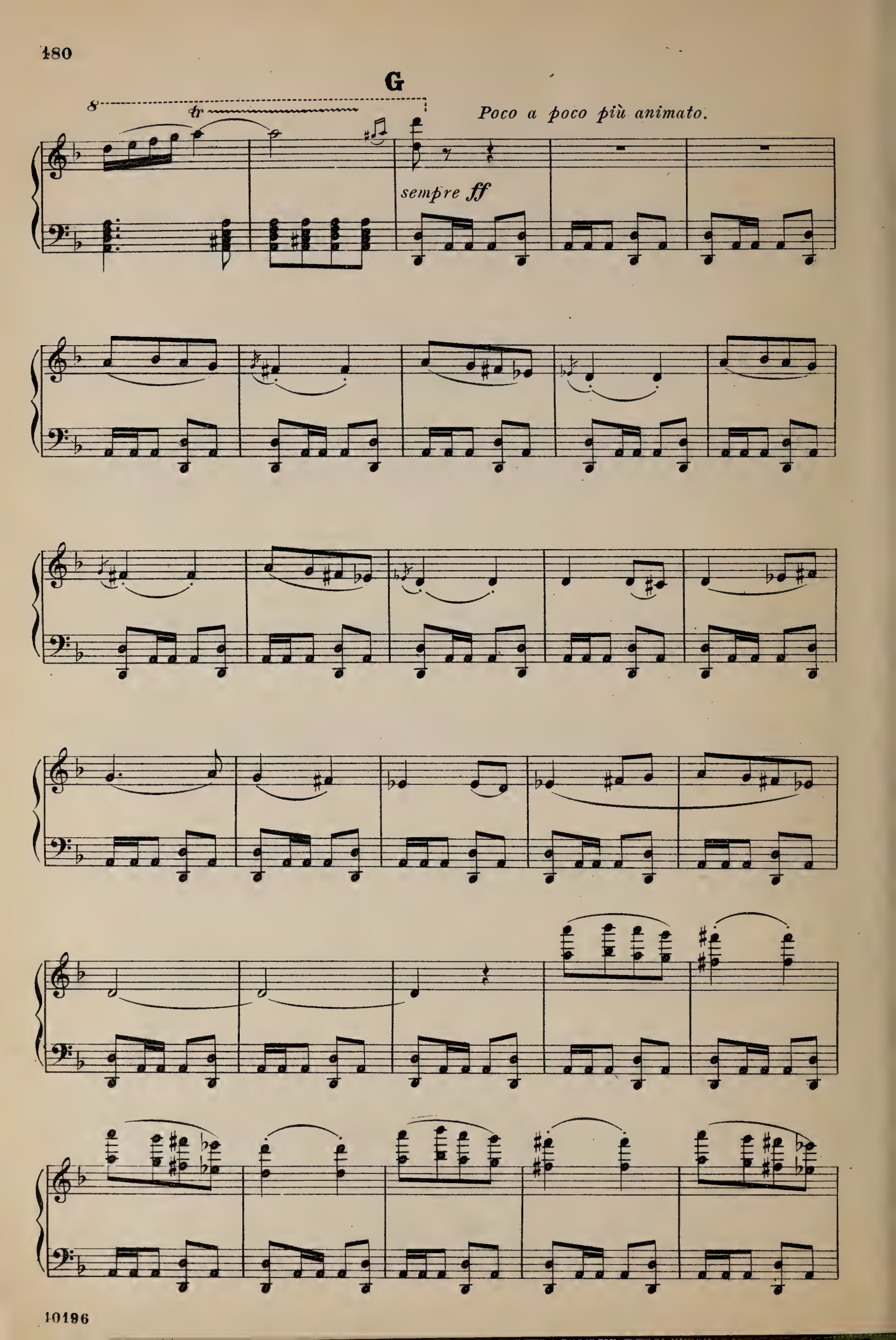


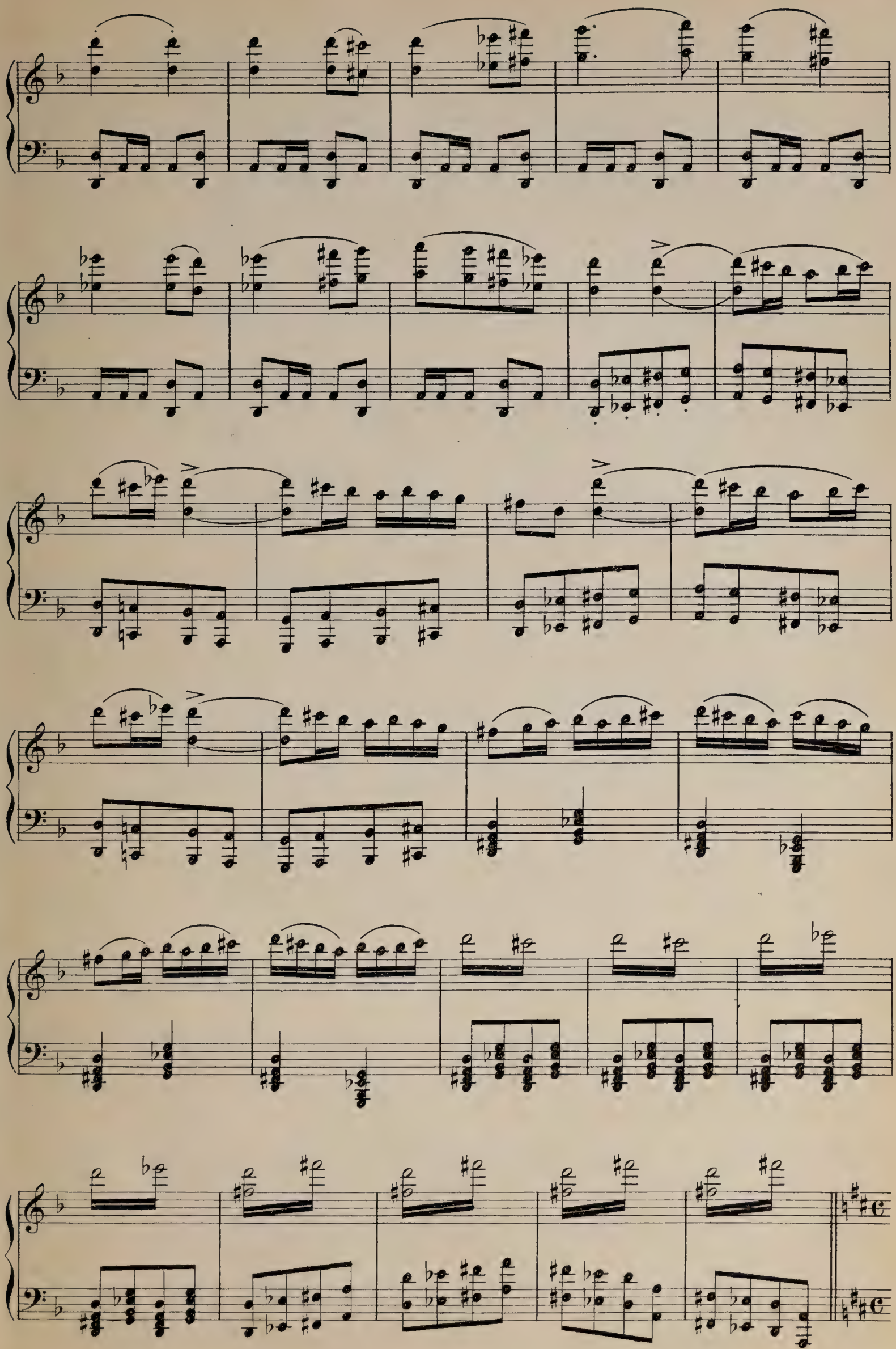









G
8
tr
Poco a poco più animato.
sempre ff



(Samson, led by a child.)

Scene III.

Maestoso assai. (♩ = 50.)

f *dim.* *p*

Allegro non troppo. (♩ = 108.)

f

The high Priest.

f

All hail!

fp

All hail! the judge of Is - ra -

el! Who by his presence here makes our rite doublysplend - id!

A

Let him be by thy hands fair Del - i - lah, at -

tend - ed. Fill high for thy

love the hy-dro - mel! Now let him drain the beak - er with songs for thy

prais - es, And vaunt thy power in swell - ing phras - -

mf *p*

B

es!

Chorus.

p

Sam - son! in thy

p

p

Sam - son! Sam - son!

p

Sam - son! in thy pleasure we share!

B

simile.

pleas-ure we share! *cresc.* Sam-son!

cresc. Sam-son!

cresc. We praise Del-i-lah, thy fair mist-ress! *cresc.* We praise Del-i-lah, thy fair

cresc.

f Emp-ty the cup and drown thy care; Good wine mak-eth less deep-est dis-

f Emp-ty the cup and drown thy care; Good wine mak-eth less deep-est dis-

f mistress!

f

C Andantino.

Samson (aside.)

p Dead-ly sad-ness fill-eth my soul,

tress.

tress.

C Andantino. (♩ = 80.)

f *dim.*

Lord be - fore Thee hum - bly I bow me, O by thy will di -

vine al - low me To gain at last life's destin'd

pp

Delilah (approaching Samson with a wine - cup in her hand.)

D Allegro. (♩ = 132.)

dolce. *rit.*

goal! By my hand, Love, be thou

p legg.

a tempo. *rit.*

led! Let me show thee where thy feet may

a tempo.

tread. Down the long and shad - y al - ly,

pp

Lead-ing to th'en-chant-ed val - ley, Where oft - en we

pp

tr

us - ed to meet, En-joy-ing hours heav'n-ly sweet!

p

tr

E

Thou had'st to climb crag-gy mount - ains,

sempre p

To make thy way to thy bride;

Where by the mur-mur-ing fount ains, Thou wert in

bliss by my side. Tell me now thy

sf *sf* *p*

heart still bless - - es All the

sf *cresc.* *f* *dim.*

warmth of my ca - ress - es!

p *pp*

Ped.

Thy love well serv'd for my end.

f *dim.* *p* *f* *dim.*

That I my vengeance might fash - ion: Thy vi - tal se - cret I

cresc.

gain'd, Work - ing on thy blind - ed pass - ion! By my

f

p

f

Ped.

love thy soul was lur'd! 'Twas I who have wrought our sal -

p

fp

va - tion; 'Twas Del - i - - - lah's hand as -

f

string.

p

sur'd Her God, her ha - tred and her

cresc.

f

Più Allegro. (𝅗𝅥 = 96.)

na - - - - - tion!

f *ff*

f 'Twas thy hand that hath as-sur'd Our God, our

div.

f 'Twas thy hand that hath as-sur'd Our God, our

div.

f

hate, and our na - - - - tion!

hate, and our na - - - - tion!

Andantino.

Samson. (aside.)

Deaf to thy voice, Lord, I re-

f *dim.* *p*

main'd, And, in my guilt-y pas-sion's blind-ness, A-

molto espress.

las! the pur-est love pro-fan'd, In lav-ish-ing on her my

sf

kind-ness.

Allegro.

High Priest.

Allegro. (♩ = 160.)

p

Come now, we beg, sing, Samson, sing! Rehearse, in verse, thy sweet dis-

cours - es, Which thou to her wert wont to bring

From thy eag - er love's in-most sourc - es! Or let Je - ho - vah show his

mf *p*

pow'r, Light to thy sight - less eyes re - stor - ing: I promise

mf

thee, that self - same hour We all will thy God name, a -

dor - ing! Ah! He is deaf un - to thy pray'r, This

God thou art vain - ly im - plor - ing! His im - potent wrath I may

poco cresc.

dare, And scorn his thunders id - - ly

cresc. *f* *p*

Samson.

F Animato.

f

Hear - - est thou, O God, from thy

roar - - ing.

F Animato. (𝅗𝅥 = 84.)

fp

throne How this im-pudent priest de - nies thee! And how his

hate-ful troop de - spise thee! With pride and with in - so-lence

flown! Once a -

5

fp

gain all thy glo - - ry show them!

Once more let thy mar - vels

shine! Let thy light and thy might be

f

mine, That I a -

cresc.

G

gain. may o - ver - throw them!

Un poco meno mosso.

Ha! ha! ha!

Un poco meno mosso. (♩=144.)

G

Ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha!

Ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha!

ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! We laugh at thy

R.H.

stacc.

We laugh at thy fu - rious spite! unis.

ha! Us, thou canst not af -

fu - rious spite! ha! ha! ha! ha!

Us, thou canst not af -

With i - dle wrath thou rag - est; Thy day is like the

fright! Thy day is like the

With i - dle wrath thou rag - est; Thy day is like the

fright! ha! ha!

night! Thine eyes lack

night! *div.*

night, is like the night! Thine eyes lack their sight! *unis.* Sam - son! Sam-

div.

sight! Thine eyes lack their sight! Thy day is like the night! Sam - son! Thy

Thine eyes lack sight! Thine eyes lack their sight! Thy day is like the

son! Thine eyes lack sight! Thine eyes lack their

Samson! Sam - son! Thine eyes lack

day is like the night! Thine eyes lack

night! Sam-son! Thy day is like the night! Sam -

sight! Thy day is like the night! Thy day is like the

sight! Thine eyes lack their sight! Thine eyes lack sight! Thine eyes lack

sight! Thine eyes lack their sight! Thine eyes lack their

son! Sam-son! Sam - son! Thine eyes lack their

night! Thine eyes lack sight! Thine eyes lack their

sight! Sam-son! Sam - son! Thine eyes lack their

sight! A weakling's war thou wagest! Ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha!

sight! A weakling's war thou wagest! Ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha!

sight! A weakling's war thou wagest! Ha! ha! ha! ha!

sight! Ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha!

Ped.

Maestoso. (♩= 92.)

High Priest.

f

Come, fair Del-

ff *sf* *sf* *sf* *sf* *sf* *sf*

i - lah! give thanks to our God! Je - ho - vah trem - bles at his aw - ful

p

nod! Con - sult we now what his God - head ad - vis - es,

E'en while we bow the sa - cred in - cense ris - -

fp *f*

Delilah and the High Priest direct their steps toward the sacrificial table on which are placed the sacred bowls. A fire is burning on the flower-trimmed altar. Delilah and the High Priest take the bowls, and pour a libation on the sacred fire which flames up, then disappears, to reappear at the third couplet of the invocation.

Samson stands in the midst of the stage with the child who was leading him. He is overwhelmed with grief, and seems to be absorbed in prayer.

H Allegro moderato. (♩= 112.)

es!

f

mf

Da - gon, be

p

mf **Delilah.**

Da - gon, be ev - er prais'd! Da - gon, be

ev - er prais'd! Da - gon, be ev - er prais'd!

ev - er prais'd! He, my weak arm hath aid - ed, And my

He, thy weak arm hath aid - ed, And thy faint heart he rais'd when our

faint heart he rais'd when our last hope had fad - ed.

last hope had fad - ed. O thou,

O thou, rul - er o - ver the world, Thou who

rul - er o - ver the world, Thou who all the stars cre -

all the stars cre - a - test; Be all thy foes to ru - in

a - test; Be all thy foes to ru - in hurl'd A - mid might-y

I

hurl'd A - mid mighty Gods thou art great - est.

Gods ___ thou art _ great - - - est.

Chorus.

p

Thy blessing scat - ter, With

p

Thy blessing scat - ter, With

p

I

might - y signs, Our flocks wax fat - ter, More rich our vines! Let ev - 'ry vil - lage

might - y signs, Our flocks wax fat - ter, More rich our vines! Let ev - 'ry vil - lage

With wealth o'er-flow, Keep thou from pil - lage Our hated foe!

With wealth o'er-flow, Keep thou from pil - lage Our hated foe!

8

f

Delilah.

Ac - cept, O Lord sub - lime,

High Priest.

Ac - cept, O

f *dim.* *p*

Our vic - tim's grand ob - la - tion; For e'en our greatest

Lord sub - lime Our vic - tim's grand ob - la - tion;

crime, Take them in ex - pi - a - tion!

For e'en our greatest crime, Take them in ex - pi -

Re - veal to thy priests' wand'ring

a - tion! Re - veal

f

Da - gon, we praise!

f

Da - gon, we praise!

f

cresc.

fp

eyes, Who a - lone can be-hold thy glo - ry, All the future's

to thy priests' wand'ring eyes, Who a - lone can be-hold thy

dark mys - tic sto - - - ry, Which be-hind fate's

glo - ry, All the future's dark mys - tic sto - - ry, Which be-

K

veil hid - den lies.

hind fate's veil hidden lies.

p

God, hear our pray'r; With - in thy fane! Make

p

God, hear our pray'r; With - in thy fane! Make

p

K

us thy care; Let justice reign! Suc - cess attend us

us thy care; Let justice reign! Suc - cess attend us

When - e'er we fight! Pro - tection lend us, Both day and night!

When -e'er we fight! Pro - tection lend us, Both day and night!

f

L

con brio.

con brio.

Dagon shows his pow - er,

Dagon shows his pow - er,

f *dim.* *p*

See the new flame tow - er!

See the new flame tow - er!

Burn - ing bright a -

Burn - ing bright a - mid smould'ring

mid smould'ring ash - es,

ash - - es,

p

Da - gon shows his pow - er

p

Da - gon shows his pow - er

See the new flame tow - er!

See the new flame tow - er!

Our_ Lord of light, De - scending_o'er us_ flash-es!

f

Our_Lord of light, De-

Burn - ing

Burn - ing bright A - mid smould'ring ash - es

Lo! the God we_ worship_ now_ap - pear - -

scending_ o'er_ us_ flash-es! Lo! the God

bright A - mid smould'ring ash - es.

eth; All his_ peo - ple_ fear - -

Whom we_ worship now ap - pear - eth; And all_ his_ people

M

legg.

- - eth. Ah!

fear - eth.

mf Dagon shows his pow - er! mf Dagon shows his pow - er!

mf Dagon shows his pow - er! mf Dagon shows his pow - er!

p Dagon shows his pow - er!

mf Dagon shows his pow - er! mf Dagon shows his pow - er!

M

mf m. g. p mf m. g.

Ah!

f Our_Lord of light, De-scending o'er_us_flashes!

p Ah!

p Ah!

p Dagon shows his pow - er!

p

f

Our_ Lord of light, De - scending o'er_ us_ flash - es! Lo! the God we

Lo! the

p

Ah!

wor - ship ap-pear - eth; All_ his_ peo - ple_ fear - eth his

God we wor - ship ap - pear - eth; All his peo-ple fear - eth his

nod!

nod!

f

Lo! the God we wor - ship ap-pear-eth; All his people

f

f Lo! the God we wor - ship ap-pear-eth; All his people

Lo! the God we wor - ship ap-pear - eth; All_ his_ peo - ple_

f

fear - eth his rod!

fear - eth his rod!

sf *dim.*

High Priest (to Samson.)

p

That fate may not in fav-or fal - ter, Now, Sam - son, come

p

thine off'ring pour Un - to Da - gon, here on his al - tar,

And on thy knees his grace im - plore!

(To the lad.)

Maestoso. Quasi Recit. (♩ = 76.)

Guide thou his steps; let thy good care en - fold him That all the

pp

pp

N

peo - ple from a - far be - hold him!

molto espr.

pp

Ped.

Samson.

Now, Lord, to thee do I pray! Be thou once more my

(The lad leads Samson between the two pillars

pp (To the lad.)

Allegro moderato. (♩ = 112.)

stay. Toward the marble columns, My boy lead thou the way!

pp

p

cresc.

f

Dagon shows his pow - er;

f

f

Dagon shows his pow - er; See the new flame tow - er!

f

Dance.

f

See the new flame tow - er! Burning bright, A - mid smould'ring ash - es,

Burn - ing bright, A - mid smould'ring ash - es,

Burn-ing bright, A - mid smould'ring ash - es, So the God we

Burn - ing bright, A - mid smould'ring ash - es, So the God we

wor - ship ap-pear - eth; All his peo - ple fear - eth his

wor - ship ap-pear - eth; All his peo - ple fear - eth his

ff

rod.

ff

rod.

ff

sf

sf

sf

ff sempre.

God! hear our pray'r

ff sempre.

God! hear our pray'r

ff sempre.

God! hear our pray'r With - in thy fane!

With - in thy fane! Make us thy care! Let jus - tice reign!

With - in thy fane! Make us thy care! Let jus - tice reign!

Suc-cess at - tend us When-e'er we fight.

Suc-cess at - tend us When-e'er we fight. Pro - tec - tion lend us

Pro - tec - tion lend us By day and night!

By day and night!

O

Thou hast van-quisht the

Thou hast van-quisht the in - so - lent boldness of Sam - son!

O

in - so - lent bold-ness of Sam - - - son!

Strengthen'd our arm, Our heart renew'd;

Ha! Kept us from harm.

Strengthen'd our arm, Our heart renew'd! Kept us from harm.

8

Delilah.

Ha!

High Priest.

Ha!

And by thy wonders Brought this na-tion to ser-vi-tude,

And by thy wonders Brought this na-tion to ser-vi-tude,

Brought this na-tion

8

Ha!

Ha!

Brought this na - tion to ser-vi - tude, Who despised thy wrath

Brought this na - tion to ser-vi - tude, Who de - spised thy

to ser - vi - tude

8

And thy thun - - - - - - -

wrath And thy thun - - - - - - -

8

P

Ha!

Ha!

- - - ders. God! hear our pray'r Within thy fane! Make us thy

- - - ders. God! hear our pray'r Within thy fane! Make us thy

P

care, Let jus - tice reign! When-e'er we fight

Suc - cess at - tend us When -

care, Let jus - tice reign! Suc - cess at - tend us When -

Protection lend us By day and

Protection lend us By day and

Suc-cess at-tend us! Protection lend us By day and

e'er we fight;

e'er we fight; Protection lend us By day and

night!

night!

night! Da-gon we praise! Da-gon we praise!

night! Da-gon we praise! Da-gon we praise!

Glo - - ry! Glo -

Glo - - ry! Glo -

ry! Glo - - - -

ry! Glo - - - -

(Samson meantime has placed himself between the two pillars, and tries to overthrow them.)

ry!

ry!

Allegro moderato. (♩ = 144.)

f *dim.*

Samson.

Hear thy ser-vant's cry, God, my Lord!

Tho' he is

sore distrest with blind - ness!

Be

p

f

former force once more re - stored! One in - stant re-new thy gracious

Q

kind - ness! Let thine anger a -

f

p

cresc.

fp

venge my race. Let them per - ish

p marc.

all in this place.

(The temple collapses, amid the shrieks of the Philistines.)

ff

ff

Ha!

ff

Ha!

ff

Ha!

Ha!

ff

ff

Ha!

(The Curtain falls.)

ff

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